

WILLIAM BOOTH, FOUNDER.

General, BRAMWELL BOOTH

The WAR CRY

INTERNATIONAL HEADQUARTERS.
101 QUEEN VICTORIA St.
LONDON, E.C.

OFFICIAL GAZETTE OF THE
SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA EAST

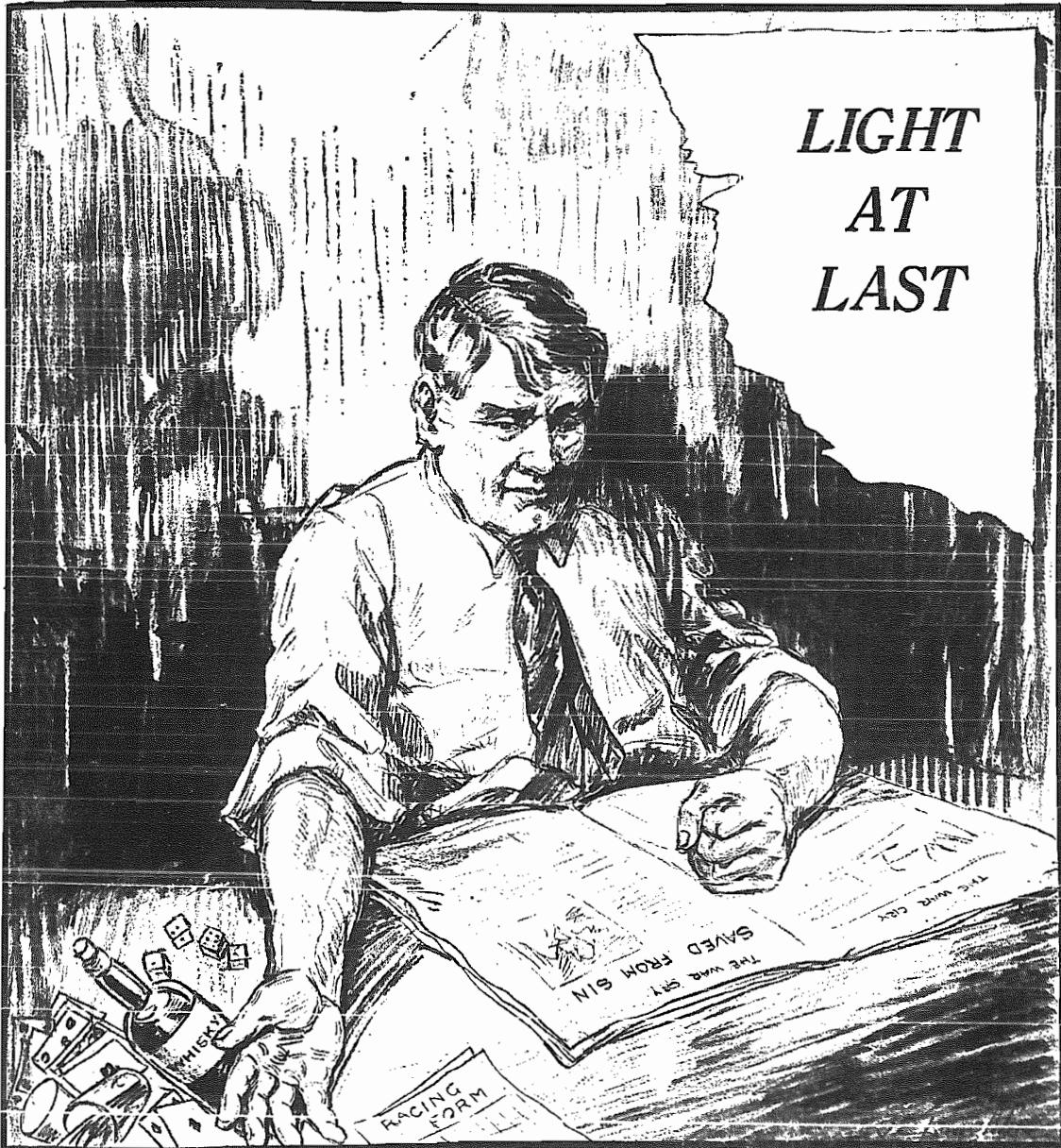
CHRIST FOR THE WORLD.

NEWFOUNDLAND AND BERMUDA

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LIGHT
AT
LAST



"THE WAR CRY" PROCLAIMS THE TRUTH AS IT IS IN CHRIST JESUS, AND HAS LED A MULTITUDE OF MEN AND WOMEN INTO THE LIGHT AND LIBERTY OF SALVATION



Rays from the Lighthouse

THY WORD IS A LAMP*

Pointed Paragraphs

WHAT a mean, sordid, cold, blood-curdling sort of thing jealousy is! How it bites, cuts, tears, and ravages in devising the meanest form of revenge!

How beautifully good deeds come home again! Mordecai had no idea, when he reported that plot against the king, that, somehow or other, in the years to come, the story of his act would be read, and would quicken in the king's heart a sense of gratitude and make him do something for his unwared subject.

When rewards come they come quickly, and in the most surprising manner.

Jealous, mean, and selfish people are nearly always cowards in their hearts. It was the selfishness of jealousy that made Haman a coward and a murderer in his heart.

Half the battle is believing that you can.

"I can't" is the watchword of the coward.

Nothing makes us despise men more, and consequently makes them despise us than the spirit of "I can't."

The great lesson of the Bible, the great message of the New Testament, the great illumination and revelation of Jesus Christ and His Apostles has been wrapped up and bound together in that one marvelous utterance of the Apostle Paul: "I can do all things through Christ which strengtheneth me."

Paul was the greatest travelling preacher the world had ever seen. He produced a greater influence upon the lives of men than anyone except the Lord Jesus Himself.

If you are not right with God, all your Bible reading, singing, and praying will come tumbling down like a house of cards.

Nothing will warm you up like prayer. It is a mighty livener.

If you would only all be true to the vows you have made in the past, what a conquering host there would be!

You cannot do anything in this life without being in earnest.

Spending time is like drawing money out of the bank. When one day is gone there is one day less remaining.

"Trimmers" and time-servers are always lightly esteemed; on the other hand, men and women of unswerving character are respected and admired.

Sow the most beautiful rose-seeds in the garden of life, and life will be a garden of roses. Nothing but the best seeds will do, because, otherwise, you may become the inheritor of a bed of thorns.

GATHERED GOLD FROM THOUGHTS OF GREAT THINKERS

"There are few human hearts that are not moved by kindness. Where preaching, and learning, and miracle-working have failed, kindness, by a charm and force which are all its own, has often succeeded."

grant it, as I have often experienced."

—Brother Lawrence.

"There is no way to the peace of God but by absolute self-abandonment."

—J. Martineau.

"There is nothing that makes men rich and strong but that which they carry inside them. Wealth is of the heart, not of the hand."

—John Milton.

"Measure thy life by loss, instead of gain;

Not by the wine drunk, but the wine poured forth;

For love's strength standeth in love's sacrifice,

And whose sufferers most hath most to give."

—Mrs. Hamilton King.

"It was never yet loving that emptied the heart, or giving that emptied the purse."

—Dora Greenwell.

"I will place no value on anything I have or may possess, except in relation to the Kingdom of Christ. If anything will advance the interests of that Kingdom, it shall be given away or kept, only as by the giving away or keeping of it I shall most promote the glory of Him to whom I owe all my hopes in time and eternity."

—David Livingstone.

"What is defeat? Nothing but education. Nothing but the first step to something better."

—Wendell Phillips.

"A poor man served by thee shall make thee rich; A sick man helped by thee shall make thee strong; Thou shalt be served thyself by every sense Of service which thou renderest."

—Elizabeth Barrett Browning.

"There doth not live any so poor but they may give. Any so rich but may receive."

—M. T. Preston.

"It is a good and safe rule to sojourn in every place as if you meant to spend your life there, never omitting an opportunity of doing a kindness, speaking a true word, or making a friend."

—John Ruskin.

"Make such a habit of well-doing in you, that you shall not know how to do evil."

—Sir Philip Sydney.

"The great essentials of happiness are something to do, something to love, and something to hope for."

—Chalmers.

GOD'S LIGHT

Grant us Thy light, that we may know The wisdom Thou alone canst give, That truth may guide whither we go, And virtue bless where'er we go.

Grant us Thy light, that we may see Where error lurks in human lore, And turn our doubting minds to Thee, And love Thy simple word the more.

Grant us Thy light, that we may learn How dead is life from Thee apart; How sure is joy for all who turn To Thee an undivided heart.

Grant us Thy light, in grief and pain, To lift our burdened hearts above; And count the very cross a gain, And bless our Father's hidden love.

Grant us Thy light, when, soon or late, All earthly scenes shall pass away, In Thee to find the open gate To deathless home and endless day.

"Some one has said that 'Kindness is a language which the dumb can speak, and the deaf can understand'; and he might have added with equal truth that it has a warmth which even the dead can feel. Many a heart, cold and still, has been warmed into flowing life again by one kind act. Many a sweet and tender memory, buried long ago and forgotten, has come forth from its grave alive with blessing and happiness under the gracious influence of one kind word."

—General Bramwell Booth.

"Duty makes us do all things well, but love makes us do them beautifully."

—Phillips Brooks.

"Real joy comes not from ease, not from riches, not from the applause of men, but from having done things that were worth while."

—W. Greenwell.

"So many people think that Love is 'getting,' whereas Love is 'giving.'"

—G. A. Steele.

"The true waste of life consists in the love we have not given, the service we have not rendered, the sacrifice from which we have drawn back."

—Anon.

"No man can ask honestly or hopefully to be delivered from temptation unless he has himself honestly and firmly determined to do the best he can to keep out of it."

—John Ruskin.

"We ought to act with God in the greatest simplicity, speaking to Him frankly and plainly, and imploving His assistance in our affairs, just as they happen. God never failed to

Gratitude

If You Are Lacking in This Grace, Learn From a Leper

Do you find it hard to be grateful? Can you count all your remembered blessings in a very short time, coming quickly to the end, with a feeling or rebellion in your heart because others seem so much more fortunate than you?

If so, read this prayer. It was spoken by a leper, who has no hands and can scarcely walk on the stumps of his feet, in a little meeting at one of The Army's Leper Colonies in Java. He was strong and young when he arrived at the Colony, scarcely marked by the disease. In the procession of days he has seen his fingers die and break off like dead sticks. He has watched the sickness eating away his feet. Now a cripple, he will one day walk not at all, and he knows it, for he has seen others caught in the toils of this living death, has followed them over the road to the grave, the only road out of the place to which he came in the prime of his manhood—the o.d and the grave to which he will one day go, after how much more suffering only a leper can know.

He has a heart that can love like yours. He has had hopes, and has seen them all die. His eyes have ached for a glimpse of the wide world outside the gate. Perhaps they do now, and yet this was his prayer, taken word for word a few weeks ago, he not knowing that any pen was busy as he spoke aloud to the Lord:

"Dear Loving Father,—We thank Thee for all Thy blessings. Our hearts are full of thanks to Thee for all Thy goodness, and this morning we want Thee to come completely into our hearts. We want Thee to take full possession of us, and we pray that Thou will keep us from doing the smallest thing that will displease Thee. We are so joyful in Thee; so happy; so grateful for the many blessings poured out upon us. Bless all the world, dear Saviour. Bless the sick. Bless the needy. Give to all men the blessings given to us. Amen!"

Bible Verses

If thine enemy be hungry, give him bread to eat; and if he be thirsty, give him water to drink. For thou shalt heap coals of fire upon his head, and the Lord shall reward thee.

Where no wood is, there the fire goeth out.

He that giveth unto the poor shall not lack: but he that hideth his eyes shall have many a curse.

The righteous considereth the cause of the poor: but the wicked regardeth not to know it.

Who can find a virtuous woman? for her price is far above rubles.

She stretcheth out her hand to the poor: yea, she reacheth forth her hands to the needy.

Give her of the fruit of her hands; and let her own works praise her in the gates.

Blessed are they which are persecuted for righteousness' sake: for theirs is the kingdom of heaven.

Wherefore, come out from among them, and be ye separate, saith the Lord.

When men cease to ask, "What can I get?" and begin to say, "What can I give?" then may we expect to see a new Heaven and a new Earth, wherein dwelleth Righteousness.

DEDICATED

Naught From Thee Would I
Withhold

Lord, here's a hand;
Oh, take this hand and lead me to
Thy side.
For I would never ask another guide;
I lift it, Lord, withdrawn from other
hands,
For Thee to grasp and lead in Thy
commands.

Lord, take this hand!

Lord here's a heart;
Thy temple it should be. Good
Master, root
All mean intruders, turn the dearest
out,
And only let Thine own true priest-
hood in;
Be Thou the keeper; keep from every
sin.

Oh, take this heart!

Lord, here's a life,
With all its possibilities of ill
Or boundless good, as Thou, my Lord,
shalt will.
If Thou dost bless, life shall a blessing
be;
If Thou withhold, Lord, all must
come from Thee.
Oh, take this life!

SLIDING FROM GOD USUALLY TAKES PLACE GRADUALLY

Backsliding usually takes place gradually; the word itself indicates this—"sliding" is not sudden, like jumping or leaping.

Backsliding is often secret at first, being known only to the soul itself; later it becomes open, being seen in the outward life.

Backsliding may be partial—a slight departure from God, or it may be entire—going right away from Him.

So-called "backsliders" are often not really such. Some who seek Salvation do not fully comply with God's conditions, and consequently they do not become truly saved, although they may think they are. Then, lacking the power which Salvation brings, they are soon overcome by temptation and difficulty, and are spoken of as "backsliders." Such people can best be helped by leading them to see their true condition and to discover the cause of their failure.

KEEP YOUR POWDER DRY

An Incident Which Teaches an Important Lesson

"Fear God and keep your powder dry," was one of Cromwell's maxims of successful warfare.

There is a sense in which Salvationists should always keep their powder dry, so as to be ready for attack whenever the opportunity presents itself, or necessity demands it. The following incident, related by a Lieutenant, ought to teach its own lesson to our Young People.

A young woman-friend of mine (she writes) was traveling in a corridor train, and happened to get a seat by the side of a Salvation Army Officer.

During the journey, which was a long one, the Officer began reading THE WAR CRY, much to the annoyance of an irritable old gentleman sitting opposite, who every time he raised his eyes from his own newspaper was confronted with the arresting title, WAR CRY. It operated like the proverbial red rag to the bull.

"You ought to put that paper away," he growled; "it shouldn't be read in a railway carriage among respectable people."

(Continued in column 4)

OUR GOD CAN SAVE TO THE UTTERMOST

HELP US MAKE THIS GLORIOUS TRUTH KNOWN TO THE UTTERLY NEEDY

WHATEVER shall we do to make the people get saved? Over and over again the thought has come: "Can we not have our dynamite? Is there no hope of ever having such manifestations of the Divine power as will startle all cities and all nations, and compel them to come in?"

We cannot wish for calamity. It is impossible to think of fire, or plague, or tempest, or destruction of any kind, without associating with it the idea of injury to the innocent as well as to the guilty, and of widespread sorrow and misery, at the mere thought of which the heart

glorious victories, cause us for one moment to forget that it is still into the broad way that leadeth to destruction that the multitude is rushing.

Oh, let this Saviour's burden come upon us, and rest upon us more and more every day. This is no small part of our cross. For this we were born; for this we came into the world, not to think of ourselves, or our own enjoyment; but to feel for others; to relieve misery; to prevent their ruin, to bear as far as possible, their burden for them; to die, if needs be, in trying to take it away.

Thank God, the earthquake power

Called To Higher Service

L-S. GUARD INSTRUCTOR ANNIE HOWES,

LONG BRANCH

Sister Annie Howes, who has for some time occupied the position of Life-Saving Guard Instructor, has been called to higher service.

Two months ago while at work, the Lord spoke to our young comrade about her soul. Conviction deepened and in her room at home the battle was fought and won. As soon as possible she donned uniform that she might better witness for Christ.

Her short spiritual life was one of victory, and she recently testified of the blessing received while selling Easter WAR CRIES.

Sister Howes was operated on for appendicitis, and on Tuesday, April 19th, her spirit took its flight.

When asked by Brigadier Burrows if she was ready, she was able to give a definite testimony. One of her favorite choruses was "What a Treasure Jesus ever is to me," and her last audible words were "bide a weee."

The Hall was crowded for the funeral service which was conducted by Brigadier Burrows and Adjutant Wilson, and many stood outside.

The memorial service, which was held the following Sunday, was conducted by Major Raven, Guardsman Bulgin, who was closely associated with Annie, spoke very feelingly. Five seekers knelt at the Cross.

May God comfort and sustain the bereaved ones.

Test Your Knowledge

1. Which is the shortest chapter in the Bible?
2. How many books are there in the Old Testament?
3. What was Abel's occupation?
4. Who put an image in the bed and made believe it was a man?
5. What was Miriam's punishment for gossip?
6. In what place did Paul have his hair cut?
7. To what city did Lot flee from Sodom?
8. What was the first miracle Jesus performed?

(Answers on page 8, col. 4)

sickens; yet, after all, we would rather see a nation starving, a nation wrecked, so far as this world is concerned, and yet, at last, forced to seek the Lord, than a nation revelling in plenty, and hastening prosperously to damnation.

Oh! what shall be done to save the world?

Well might we take up the language of the Master, and say, even of this generation, "We have piped unto you, and ye have not danced; we have mourned unto you, and ye have not lamented!" Matt. 11:17.

We rejoice to have testimonies multiplied on every side to the extent to which we are reaching the people, of the way in which the minds of old and young are being familiarized with the idea of Salvation through the Blood of the Lamb; but, oh! how this intensifies our horror as we look forward to the future, if there be not a wholesale turning to the Lord.

What condemnation, what wrath, what anguish that no mind can picture, is being stored up by these people, who will not have the light, who, with more and more clear perception of it, choose the darkness rather, that they may sin on unchecked.

Let nothing blind our eyes to the danger. Let not our own enjoyment, let not even our most

is with us. Sinners are fearing and trembling. In heart after heart Satan's kingdom is being shaken to pieces, and on such ruins are everywhere rising cities to our God. The multitudes are gazing by thousands, spellbound, and we have but begun; but, oh! let us look for far greater things than these.

The power that has broken one heart can break ten thousand. There is many a prisoner of sin who can be forced to cry out, "What must I do to be saved?" without that outward shock which brought the Philippian gaoler to his knees.

If earthquakes are wanting in the spiritual world, let it not be through our little faith, or through our unwillingness to be crushed beneath them. That others may enjoy it is necessary that some should suffer.

Let us give ourselves to this far more than we have done. It was worth some stripes, and some darkness, and some danger to see that gaoler on his knees; and, if we would see grander sights than we have yet seen, if we would see the world bright with the glory of God and the Salvation of souls, if we would see a deeper conviction rendering the people's souls, and a more thorough and widespread work changing the face of the earth, we must feel, and do, and suffer a great deal more yet.

DESPERATE FAITH

I will not let Thee go, Thou Help in time of need!

Heap ill on ill, I trust Thee still,

Even when it seems that Thou wouldst slay indeed!

Do as Thou wilt with me, I yet will cling to Thee,

Hide Thou thy face, yet, Help in time of need;

I will not let Thee go!

I will not let Thee go, my God, my Life, my Lord!

Not death can tear

Me from His care

Who for my sake His soul in death outpoured.

Thou didst for love to me,

I say in love to Thee,

Even when my heart shall break, my God, my Life, my Lord,

I will not let Thee go!

HOW TO BE SAVED

You must recognize that you are a sinner in the sight of God, and that you are in danger of losing your soul. You must be willing to give my wrong-doing of every kind, and put right as far as possible, any wrong you may have done. If you are willing in this fashion, you may safely rely upon God's willingness to hear your cry for pardon.

Call upon Him, then, to-day, for He says, "Him that cometh to Me I will in no wise cast out." You can be pardoned, cleansed, and made anew by faith in Jesus Christ.

Remember, the devil will try to lead you into sin again, but God is able to keep you from falling, or to restore your soul if you should in an unguarded moment give way to the enemy.

SALVATION ARMY WORK AND WORTHIES IN HALIFAX



THE ARMY has been established in The Atlantic Gateway since August 8th, 1885—and established solidly. It was under the earnest ministrations of Captain Nellie Banks (Mrs. Staff-Captain Maitby, U.S.A.) that our Banner was first unfurled in this busy ocean port. God richly sealed those pioneering efforts. Many veterans in the two Halifax Corps and in other Corps proudly point to this eventful era as the occasion of their spiritual birth, and to the first Captain as the medium of this great occurrence.

The inception of our Work in Halifax was in happy contrast to that of many other centers in the Dominion. About this time a wave of cruel persecution swept over the country; courageous Officers and Soldiers were subjected to shameful indignities, many being imprisoned for taking their stand as Salvationists. But not so in Halifax. The citizens, from the very first, displayed a warm sympathy with, and keen appreciation of, our advent into the Maritimes.

And the outcome of those beginnings? One has only to examine the virile forces which are now existent in Halifax to arrive at the conclusion that the foundations were "well and truly laid" indeed. These forces include three Corps (including Dartmouth), a Hospital, a Metropole and Industrial Store, Divisional Headquarters, Immigration Branch Office, and a Financial Representative.

A rapid survey of certain of these various activities will serve to show the practical value of our Work.

The parent Corps, under Commandant and Mrs. Jordan, is a healthy reflection of splendid Salvationism. Considering the number who have joined in the general exodus which of late years has unfortunately menaced the Maritime Provinces, the present standing of

the Corps is somewhat remarkable. The Young People's Corps has suffered greatly through this cause. Despite this, seven Companies are in operation and an average attendance of one hundred and seventy healthy, happy lads and lassies is reported. The Corps Cadet Brigade numbers fourteen young people, indisputably the cream of Number One's youth.

Industrial conditions have militated to no little extent against increasing, or even in maintaining, the personnel of the Band. In view of these extenuating circumstances, Halifax I Band is to be commended. About twelve in number, they cooperate wholeheartedly in the many activities of the Corps. An unselfish band of women comprise the Home League. Fifty lusty-throated youngsters form the Cradle Roll, which branch is given right-

ful prominence in the Corps activities. The League of Mercy looms large in the Corps—and the city. This is composed of twenty-five noble women, whose ministrations carry them to all the principle institutions in the city.

In what was formerly a Presbyterian Hall, in the north end of Halifax City, the comrades of No. II are located. One needs to visit this ancient structure whilst a meeting is

in progress to adequately size up these robust Salvationist Easterners, and if the visit be timed to coincide with a prayer meeting, so much the better! Under the power of the Spirit they sing, shout, pray and dance. There are no half measures here. When they sing, they sing; and when they pray, they pray. Brother John Vincent, big-framed,

voice to match his frame, is what one might term the "storm centre" of these earnest souls, and he is not happy unless thus engaged. Corps Sergeant-Major Mills closely seconds him, and, with a number of other red-hots, the character of the meetings at No. II can be well imagined. As a result of such manifested concern, souls are saved. Thus, in reviewing the past, the Corps can point with pride to

the Commander of the Halifax Division.

The Corps is preserving the splendid traditions of the past with commendable merit, under the leadership of Ensign and Mrs. Hart. Gratifying soul-saving results have marked the various campaigns which have been conducted, and this has done much in developing an aggressive force of Soldiers. The Band has made rapid strides within a few years. About four or five years ago there were but three instrumentalists. There are now a dozen—a fine achievement in a district where Bandsmen are about as scarce as strikes are plentiful!

As with the Field forces so with the Social. An extremely useful niche is being filled by the operations of the Grace Maternity Hospital, whose work has received the well-deserved approbation of all classes.

It is just over four and a half years since the auspicious opening of this Institution by His Honor, Lieutenant Governor Grant.

Right from the commencement, the public has been at the back of The Army's Women's Social operations in Halifax, and has lent splendid support. It was at the time of the terrible explosion of 1917, when the pitifully inadequate housing conditions were exposed, that the need of a good Maternity Hospital was impressed upon the community. A financial campaign was organized, which resulted in the raising of a substantial sum.

The resolution passed by the Halifax branch of the Nova Scotia Medical Association at the time read as follows:

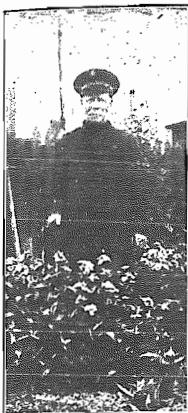
"The Halifax Medical Association, realizing the urgent necessity in our city for more and better Hospital accommodation for Maternity purposes,

(Continued on page 16)



1. Ensign and Mrs. Hart
- 2 and 4. Major and Mrs. Ritchie
3. Staff-Captain Richards
5. Commandant and Mrs. Harding
- 6 and 7. Adjutant and Mrs. Forbes
8. Commandant Wells
- 9 and 10. Commandant and Mrs. Jordan





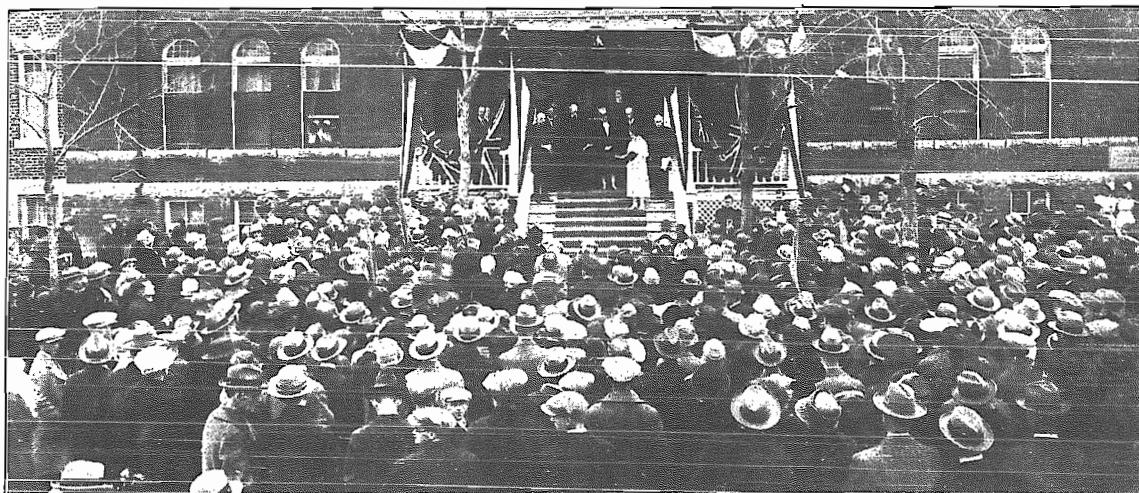
Color-Sergt. James Robinson,
St. John's II, (Nfld.)
(See page 11)



Needy Chinese outside an Army Porridge Kitchen in Peking.
This particular Kitchen is supported by Sir Francis Aglen, in memory of his
late wife



The late Life-Saving Guard
Instructor Annie Howes,
Long Branch. (See page 3)



Major (Dr.) Whittaker, reading an address of welcome to His Excellency the Governor-General, who dedicated the new wing of the Grace Hospital during his first official visit to the City of Winnipeg



The Cadets' Songster Brigade which, under the direction of Adjutant Keith, (sitting next to Colonel Bettridge), has become an effective choral combination

Under The Army Flag

THE LAND OF PAGODAS

"Right about Face" in Belgium

Socialist Journalist in Brussels "Writes up" William Booth as Ideal of the World's Greatest Benefactor

While The Army's progress in Belgium is, perhaps, not so emphasized as in some countries, nevertheless, there are significant signs that the Salvationists of this rather difficult Sub-Territory are by no means asleep, but as the Commander, Major Emile Muller, says, are "very much awake, and pushing along the War."

Public opinion is in The Army's favor to-day as never before. The newspapers are very sympathetic, and almost every day publish interesting articles which speak in glowing terms of our work, its object, and its worthiness. Recently a competition was held among the journalists of Brussels to determine who was the world's greatest benefactor and who the greatest malefactor. A reporter on the staff of the leading Socialist newspaper wrote to Headquarters for particulars of the Founder, as he wished to take him as his ideal of the greatest benefactor. The essay appeared in all the important newspapers, both in French and Flemish, and caused much favorable comment. The editor of another well-known paper wrote claiming for our present General the Noble Peace Prize for the years 1925-6. These facts plainly show the high estimation in which The Army is now held in Belgium, after so many years of battling against tremendous odds.

Free meals were recently given by The Army to the poor, and for the first time were provided at the various Corps, in addition to those arranged at the Social Institutions. At Verviers, the most distant Corps from the capital, the Officer visited the manager of a very select club, frequented by the most aristocratic inhabitants of the town, to ask for the loan of some dishes. The manager was so interested in the Army's work for the hungry that he not only lent the crockery free of charge, but also provided steaming hot meat and potatoes, and together with several of his waiters, supervised the table service.

In Paradise

A poor old couple at Roux were afraid to accept the invitation to The Army's supper as they had no shoes, and were sure they would not be admitted! Eventually persuaded to go, they did so in their cabots (clogs), and were mightily astonished at the warm welcome they received. Another aged couple were heard to say that they thought they had been in Paradise! A kind friend lent his motor car and took those who were unable to walk.

The supper at the Shelter in Brussels was enjoyed by more than two hundred and fifty of the lame, halt, and blind of the city streets. The Mayor of Ixelle, who is also a Deputy of Ostend, spoke in enthusiastic terms of The Army's work among the poor, and ended by saying that although The Army had not hitherto had its place in the town budget, it should for the future.

Major Muller has been very busy for some time preparing lantern slides with which he illustrates his interesting and instructive addresses on The Army's work all over the world. Already these slides have proved highly attractive and are opening further the eyes of the general public.

Lieut.-Commissioner Ewens Gives the Reader Some Fascinating Peeps Into Army Life Among the Burmese

MANDALAY, the old capital of Upper Burma, is a great centre of Buddhism. Eleven thousand priests, arrayed in saffron-colored robes, are supported by their adherents, and the sight of these priests sallying forth in the early morning, carrying their begging-bowls, is very picturesque. Each has

ed, criminal faces made us sad indeed, yet it rejoiced us to know that, for probably the first time, hundreds had heard of the Atoning Blood and its efficacy to save to the uttermost.

One young fellow of about five and twenty, wearing the yellow-striped tunic, came at the end of the meeting and made a most beseeching appeal that we would, if possible, try to help him. "I am only a young man," he said; "I have done five years already, and have another fifteen to serve. Cannot you secure my release? I want to be a better man, and if I can only come to one of your Homes, I'd live a new life!" We could only promise to go into his case, and see what could be done. This man was only a representative of the hundreds in Burma who, though in prison, long for a helping hand and show a desire to do better.

It is now widely known that The Army has a Home for Prisoners in Rangoon, and there is always a long waiting list of men who are eager to enter its doors. Often they are brought to us in chains and handed over by the police authorities, a receipt being given by our Officer in charge to show that we now become responsible. Though there are neither gates nor iron bars associated with this institution, comparatively few who come attempt to escape. The effect of the stay in the Home is really wonderful—the men improve in every way, physically, morally, and spiritually. Quite a number have been soundly converted and sworn-in as Soldiers of The Salvation Army.

Another striking spectacle witnessed was a meeting held outdoors under the shade of an avenue of trees and within sight of the palace. In the distance the majestic and golden columns of the latter looked as if they were sentinels, and we could not but wonder what old King Thebant would have said if he could have looked out of his royal apartments to witness an Army meeting being held right in front of his residence. This

Commissioner Simpson, recently appointed an International Traveling Commissioner

an allotted district to cover before 10 a.m., and often a start is made at daybreak. There is no need to ask for food; the priests merely stand outside a house and wait until the people come and offer them a small quantity of cooked rice or other cereals, fruit, and so forth.

The tall, gorgeous-looking pagodas are a distinctive feature of all the cities and towns in Burma. In the daytime the sun shines upon the gold-covered cupolas, and at night the form of these buildings is outlined by hundreds of electric lights and can be seen at a great distance. Great merit is supposed to accrue to those who erect new pagodas, hence the ever-increasing number. On the other hand, there is no merit in spending money to repair the buildings, which accounts for the dilapidated condition of many even of those that have been erected only a few years.

The Burmese are a very bright, joyful people, and, on the whole, take life easily. Whilst they are nominally Buddhists, they do not impress visitors as being a particularly religious people, and their attendance at the pagodas—especially the men—is not very regular or marked. The women, however, are often found in good numbers at the services; not only on festivals but at the ordinary celebrations also.

On a recent visit to Mandalay, there were several things which impressed us. First, there was the meeting in the large jail. There were from six to seven hundred prisoners present, chiefly "habituals." Many wore the yellow-striped clothing which indicated that they were "lifers" and had at least twenty years to serve; others were in chains—thus emphasizing the fact that this great company of pitiful and sinful humanity was met together to hear of the power of Jesus Christ to set the poor captives free. Whilst to look upon those hardened

gathering was in the interest of the English-speaking community, and there were representatives of a number of nationalities present. All seemed to enjoy the hearty Salvation meeting, and when the invitation for seekers was given, a dear woman handed her child to her husband and came out boldly to seek the Saviour. It was a difficult step to take, but it brought its reward. Four days afterwards this woman came down to the station, as we again passed through, to give God the glory and to thank those who had helped her into the Kingdom. She testified that it had been the happiest time of her life, and she told joyfully of having commenced family prayers in her home.

We started the Sunday by taking Company Classes for children. On our arrival a large number of decidedly poor Burmese youngsters were singing lustily the songs of Salvation, and listening most attentively to those who read and spoke to them. No sooner had this Company trooped out than an even larger number filed into the building for "the English Sunday School." We noticed that these children were both well-dressed and well-spoken. They took part readily in the singing and responses, and it is evident they are very keen to attend these meetings.

At the end of the day, in the same Hall, a meeting was held for the Burmese. The place was well-filled, the congregation being mostly arrayed in attractive-colored silk garments. At this meeting we swore-in under the Flag a Burmese doctor, who had been converted and desired to be fully enrolled. As he stood up he presented a very interesting picture—his broad Mongolian-looking head was surrounded by a silk covering; it was cold weather, so he wore a large cloak covered with skin, the skin being outside the cloak; a pink "aingee," completed his outfit.

In the wind-up, four Burmese knelt at the penitent-form and sought Salvation, thus completing an uplifting day's fighting, and bringing nearer the blessed hour when "He shall have the heathen for His inheritance."

AN ECHO FROM JAPAN

One Hundred and Thirty-two Students Definitely Accept the Teaching of Christ

Lieut.-Commissioner Yamamuro, Territorial Commander for Japan, recently fulfilled a promise made some time ago to Dr. Schneider, Principal of the Tohoku Gakuen (Presbyterian College), and addressed 500 middle schoolboys in one meeting. In the former gathering 120 boys came forward in response to the Commissioner's appeal, definitely accepting Christ. In the latter, twelve responded.

A fifth-year student in the Okayama Preparatory School, Hirasa, told the Commissioner the following story when he was campaigning in that city. Seeing posters announcing the General's visit, and not knowing who he was, or even that he was a Christian, Hirasa went out of curiosity to the theatre at night. The crowd, however, was so dense that he could not get in, and was turning away disappointed when he heard some one announce that the General was coming to speak to the great crowd outside.

The General did not come, but Brigadier Bernard Booth conducted a short meeting on an open space a little distance from the theatre.

SWEDISH HELPERS

A washerwoman in a little country town in Sweden, who was greatly interested in the work of The Army, Slum Officers, recently passed away, and in her will left four thousand seven hundred kronor (approximately a thousand dollars) to be distributed among the sick and needy. Another friend of The Army who has gone to her Eternal Home, bequeathed all her furniture to the Women's Social Work, excepting a fine new piano, which she donated to Karlskoga Corps.



From Our Readers

A LIFE—NOT AN ENCYCLOPAEDIA

During the Armenian Atrocities, a nurse was called upon to Minister to the Murderer of her Brother.

Read what she Did—and Why?

IT IS exceedingly difficult for us, in this twenty-seventh year of the twentieth century, to obtain a true conception of what our world would have been like if Jesus of Nazareth had not walked and talked in fair Palestine.

Before Christ lived and died, intelligent men were groping in darkness, trying to find standards and ideals which would help them to live virtuous lives upon earth.

Some certainly had a measure of success.

We find Plato quoting, "Those wickedness seeks may, even in masses, obtain it easily. Smooth is the way and short, for nigh is her dwelling Virtue, Heavn's has ordained, shall be reached by the sweat of the fore-head." Those lines, though written in a pagan country, between three and four hundred years before the birth of Christ, show that their groping had not been entirely in vain. They had learned something to help them in their endeavors to live a true life.

When Jesus Christ came, He lifted the standards of living to the highest levels; He showed man the glorious possibilities that lay dormant within him; by His own life let man see what manhood was meant to be; gave to the world its loftiest thoughts of God, and then He supplied the Motive Power which makes such a noble life possible.

Matthew Arnold wrote, "Attempt to reach righteousness by any way except that of Jesus, and you will find out your mistake." He recognized the impossibility of our living a life after the pattern of that lived by our Master, without divine aid. In this practical age much is said to discourage any ideas of divine help, but if we desire to live our lives near to the perfection of our Saviour's life we must have a greater than human aid.

Jesus said, "I am the way, the truth, and the life; no man cometh

unto the Father but by Me." Jesus Christ did not leave to the world a book of laws, or an encyclopaedia,

sally, for every race and for every age. When a man has the principles of the life of our Lord within his soul, he will find that the principles which controlled that "Perfect Life" two thousand years ago, are not out of date today; they apply to this age with just as strong a power.

The story is told of a young woman who, with her brother, was pursued by a Turkish soldier during the Armenian atrocities. Her brother was slain before her eyes, but she managed to climb a wall and escape. Later, being a nurse, she was compelled to work in a military hospital, and one day the murderer of her brother was brought in. He was very ill, and the slightest inattention would have caused his death. A bitter struggle took place in that young woman's mind. The "old Adam" cried vengeance, but through the new Christ-love, equally to the man's good and her own, the better side conquered, and he was nursed as well as any in the ward.

As he grew better he could not restrain his curiosity, and he asked her why she had not let him die. "I am a follower of Him Who said, 'Love your enemies and do them good,'" was her reply.

The Turk was silent for a long time, but speaking at last he said, "I never knew that there was such a religion. If that is your religion, tell me more about it, for I want it."

It is only by the practical carrying out of the principles of the life of Christ that we can help to make this world better. Although we do not anticipate an experience like that of the young Christian nurse, we are constantly having chances to apply the same teachings and principles to our own lives, and it is when men and women see REAL Christian lives that they begin to wonder what is wrong with themselves, and finally devote their lives to the extension of God's Kingdom upon the earth. It is to Christianity that the more thoughtful are looking for the improvement of the world, but it must be a practical conception of Christianity. The Christians who are to help bring this about are not those who stop at theory, or who waste their time wrangling over a doctrine. It is only those who can apply Christianity

which tells us how to conduct ourselves through life; instead, He left us a LIFE that is applicable univer-

practically to their lives, who have some of that love which was so prominent in the life of Christ—the love which made them forget the law that formerly controlled their lives—who can help, and are now helping, Christianity in its work of world-betterment.—Keneath L. Stubbings.

WHAT SORT OF RECORD IS YOURS?

A man's record will either justify or condemn him.

The enemies of Christ left no stone unturned to condemn Him. They tried to make people believe they had searched His family record and had found Him to be an imposter. They used every then known method to try to blacken His character, and they spared neither time nor money to dig up something that would prove to the world that His record was not true.

They said to Him: "Thy record is not true"; but with all their false evidence, and false witnesses, and with almost everything in their favor, they failed to bring a conviction against Him. He was condemned and crucified on false evidence, when all the forces of evil conspired against Him; but He rose again, proving to all the world, and the generations to come, that His record was true.

Anyone who is well acquainted with the law courts, knows how a bad record will go against a man, no matter that he may have reformed. If he is apprehended simply on suspicion, and, after investigation, his record is questionable, it will go hard with him.

If a man says, "My record is true," he must first prove it before it generally accepted.

The voice over the radio, or the reproduction of a phonograph record, is a true record made by some individual or individuals. You and I are making a record, either a good or a bad one. Our religious professions have nothing to do with such record; it is what we are, and do, and say, that is recorded.

At the great Judgment you and I will be judged on our record. The Apostle says: "We must all appear before the judgment seat of Christ; that everyone may receive the things done in his body, according to that he hath done, whether it be good or bad" (2 Cor. 5:10.)

We shall only get to Heaven on a clean record.—Commandant Beecroft.

DO YOU TAKE BACK THE DEPOSIT?

Why some Banking Accounts Don't Grow

THE following appeared in Toronto newspaper recently:

"A very small, young lady at school in Toronto saw her companions depositing money in the Penny Bank, and resolved to do likewise. She brought a battered nickel to the teacher's desk, received her passbook, and was duly credited with the amount.

"When the books of that class were made up at the Head Office a few days later, a shortage of five cents appeared. The teacher was asked in the usual course if she could suggest the cause. She searched her desk without avail. She enquired of the janitor whether any money had been found, but was told it had not.

"Banking day came again. The children, as usual, brought in their savings—two cents, five cents, ten cents, quarters—and again appeared

said the teacher, 'that looks something like the battered nickel which you gave me last week.' 'It is the same one,' replied the child, 'I kept it to bank again.'

"'Where did you get it child?' was the surprised query. 'I took it back last time when you were finished with it.'

"The teacher had to explain that the money was given to the bank to keep for her so that it would not be lost."

This is not why many who go forward to our penitent-forms never go far in the Christian life? They take back the deposit they have made. I know whom I have believed and am persuaded that He is able to keep the deposit which I have made."—1 Timothy 1:12 (literal rendering). But that is, IF I leave myself in His hands: a very important IF.—J.H.W.

the little lady. She put down a five cent piece and presented her book. "Marjory,"

When you have Christ for a Friend

Why do you feel discouraged?
Why are you downhearted and sad?
God's beautiful strength is within
In that thought rest and be glad.
For as sure as storm-clouds threaten,
There is One who will defend,
No man need be disheartened
When he has Christ for a friend.

Does the battle seem against you?
Are you weary, worn out, ill?
You will know when you are weak,
Will not suffer you to fall.
With His strength to meet every need,
Everly press on to the end,
A man need never be anxious,
When he has Christ for a friend.

What if your strength is spent in vain!
What if your efforts seem徒勞?
In due time shall come the harvest,
God will never fail His own.
All things work together for good,
Even when we don't understand,
To fit you for nobler service,
When you have Christ for a friend.

—Sergeant Mrs. Whittier, Seagrave, Ont.



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OFFICIAL GAZETTE (By Authority of the General)

PROMOTION:

To be Commandant—
Adjutant Fred Riches, Toronto
Temple.

WILLIAM MAXWELL,
Lieut.-Commissioner.

BRIGADIER CRICHTON ANSWERS THE HOME CALL

Another Salvation Army Great-
heart has been called Home. An-
other Warrior of the Canadian
Field has exchanged the Sword for
the Crown, and has received the
"Well done!" of the Master whom
he served so long and so well. The
summons came to Brigadier Alex.
Crichton on Monday, May 9th, at
9.40 a.m., and our comrade was
gloriously ready.

For several years the Brigadier,
whose splendid fortitude in sick-
ness and in pain was the wonder of
his loved ones and friends, had been
off the active list, early retirement
being necessitated by his ailing
body, but he maintained a keen interest
in all Salvation Army activi-
ties, attended meetings as often as
possible, and his trust in God, and
his acceptance of His will, were un-
faltering to the last.

Our next issue will contain a
tribute-sketch of the Brigadier's life
and work as well as a full report of
the Funeral services which are be-
ing conducted by the Commissioner at
the Temple and Mount Pleasant
Cemetery as we go to press.

We commend Mrs. Brigadier
Crichton and her five children to
the Great Comforter.

For South Africa

At

THE TEMPLE (TORONTO)

On Tues. May 17th
at 8 p.m.

The Commissioner

Will conduct the

Farewell of

Colonel & Mrs. Bettridge

ANOTHER ARMY VICTORY

An Important Inquiry in Denmark and Its Results

THE Devil has been against The Army from its foundation. Sometimes and in some places his opposition has been shown by the blows and stones of organized Skeleton Armies, sometimes by the interference in its lawful work of Police Agents and Magistrates of the Law who have committed our faithful Officers and Soldiers to prison, and sometimes by slander and misrepresentation in the public press.

Of this last-named type of opposition a pitiful example has been revealed during the last few months in Denmark, a country in which generally speaking, in recent years, The Army has experienced a fair share of toleration, if not of liberty.

Why, it is not clear, but a few months ago a certain Copenhagen daily paper made it its special business to launch a bitter attack upon The Army and its work—particularly upon certain phases of its Social activities among the poor and suffering.

So great was the tension which followed that many sincere and simple-hearted Salvationists felt themselves to be placed under a ban; worse—feared lest the work of God should be crippled, and the progress of The Army impeded.

To Stem the Tide

Furthermore, the lying slanders had spread, and winged to other lands, were being repeated in Norway, in Sweden, and in Germany. What was to be done to stem the tide of misrepresentation?

Ever as deeply concerned for The Army's welfare in one country as he is in another, the General decided to submit the whole position to the Minister of Justice in the Danish capital, offering him and his officials the fullest opportunity to make an impartial inquiry, and prepared to abide by the finding at which the government investigators should arrive.

The early stages of the examination went quickly and well, but the slow progress made in the higher courts during the last few weeks tended to the creation of renewed doubt and suspicion, and a considerable amount of nervous agitation followed.

Favorable Climax

A climax entirely favorable to The Army was reached a few days ago, when Lieut.-Commissioner Gundersen, the Territorial Commander, received the official finding in respect to the accusations which had been made:

The Army has in no sense exploited the poor to its own financial advantage. It has not misused the charities which it has received from the public. No support can be found for the assertion that contributions to its funds given for one purpose are used for another. The examination of the accounts has caused no suspicion in the minds of those who have conducted the investigation, and the Director of Police, who personally concerned himself in certain details of the inquiry (in the words of the written judgment) "has strongly emphasized that all the complaints have arisen out of the misapprehension

that The Army is primarily a philanthropic and social institution, while, according to its rules, it is a religious organization, whose main object is the spread of Salvation, and which even in its Social Work pays more attention to the spiritual than to the temporal," while the Crown Prosecutor and the Attorney-General both agree in strongly declaring that not one of the indictments made against The Army stands.

Once again, as in so many instances in the past, The Army's reputation has come out unsullied; for which Salvationists, the world over will join their Danish comrades in giving glory to God, and will bend themselves, with redoubled zeal, to rolling the old chariot along.

THE SALVATION ARMY IN DENMARK

The Salvation War was commenced in Copenhagen in May, 1887. Among early difficulties were riots and disturbances, also opposition by the police, some of whom attending meetings professedly to "keep order," demanded heavy payment and yet proved more of a hindrance than a help. But after a few years The Army gained a firm footing; Corps were opened in quick succession, and the work has ever since been surely forging ahead. Prominent among early converts was Jens Poulsen (afterwards Lieut.-Commissioner), promoted to Glory in 1925. The first Social Work took the form of a Shun Post, established in Copenhagen in 1891. About the same time a Women's Home was opened, to receive those rescued from the brothels. Operations extended to Iceland in 1895, in the first place in the interests of Danish and other sailors visiting that land. Work in the Faroe Islands was opened in 1924 by Danish Officers.

The work of The Army is held in high regard by all classes. The Royal Family gives evidence of practical sympathy by assisting us in various ways. During the Congress the General was received in audience by His Majesty King Christian.

Wonderful trophies have been won for Christ in connection with the Social Work. The important section dealing with prisoners, ex-prisoners, and their families continues to bear good results.

An urgent need continues to be met by the activities of the special service for women. Among other features, gratifying results are being obtained in its efforts to befriend and succor young unhampered mothers and wayward girls.

In addition to the usual Summer Colony for slim children, a new feature has been introduced in the taking of parties of aged women for a fortnight's Holliday to this ideal spot. The innovation has proved highly successful.

Four hundred and thirty-four Officers administer the work at one hundred and thirty-seven centres.



The Commissioner will preside over a Musical Festival to be given in the Davison Auditorium by the Dovercourt Band, on Tuesday, June 6th.

Brigadier London called at Territorial Y.M.C.A. on his way to England, where he will attend the National Young People's Staff Course. The Brigadier has made a good recovery from his recent illness.

Sympathy is extended to Dr. J. A. Conboy, of Toronto, whose mother recently passed away. Mrs. Conboy was a warm and practical friend of The Army, just as her son, Dr. Conboy, still is.

Staff-Captain and Mrs. Little, of Jamaica, have arrived in Canada to enjoy a month's vacation. They are delightedly surprised to find themselves in Ingoldswell and from thence will proceed to Canada West for a period.

The general Territorial Y.P. Secretary reports encouragingly from the East with reference to his visits to several centers. Some fruitful gatherings have been held and a number of Candidates have been interviewed.

Camp dates for Life-Saving Scouts and Guards at Jackson Point are July 4-18th and July 18th-August 2nd, respectively.

The other day Mrs. Field-Major Squarebriggs completed her thirty-fourth year of service. In 1893, in Regent Hall, London, England, she received her commission as Lieutenant from Commander Evangeline Booth, then known as the Field Commissioner. Her first Divisional Command was the British United States of America, and now Canada.

Captain Lily Trickett has been appointed to Halifax Hospital.

Company Guard Esther Perry, the daughter of Lieut.-Colonel and Mrs. John Perry, of Ingoldswell, was driving under a motor car. She is still in Hospital, but is recovering. We regret to announce that Mrs. Colonel Perry is still very ill and is suffering intensely. Prayer is requested on her behalf.

Sympathy is extended to Band Secretary and Mrs. Jones, Captain of Territorial Y.M.C.A., who recently lost their beloved daughter, Winifred, passed away in Hospital, on Wednesday, May 11th.

An interesting feature of the great Swearing-in meeting, conducted by the Commissioner in the Toronto Temple on Friday evening, May 6th, was the promotion of Adjutant Fred Riches, the Corps Officer, to the rank of Commandant.

MRS. BLANCHE READ JOHNSTON

PASSES AWAY IN TORONTO

On Tuesday, May 10th, Mrs. Blanche Read-Johnston, who, as an Officer, was for many years closely identified with Salvation Army work in the Dominion, passed away in Toronto. For a considerable period of time she was a great sufferer, being bedridden for many months prior to her decease.

At one time her pen was kept very busy in the interests of this journal, and, with her husband, Brigadier John Read in the Field, and after his promotion to Glory, as Lieut.-Colonel Blanche Read, she put in some fine years of service as Territorial Women's Social Secretary.

We hope to publish a tribute to the late Mrs. Blanche Read-Johnston in a subsequent issue of THE WAR CRY, and extend sincere condolences to members of the bereaved family.

ANSWERS To Questions on Page 3

1. Psalm 117.
2. Thirty-nine.
3. A Shepherd.—Gen. 4:2.
4. Michal.—Sam. 16:13.
5. The prophet Elijah.—Num. 12:10.
6. Canachas.—Acts. 18:18.
7. Zechar.—Gen. 19:13.
8. Turning water into wine.—John 2:11.

FIFTY SOLDIERS SWORN-IN UNDER THE FLAG FOR FIRING LINE SERVICE THE COMMISSIONER IN COMMAND

REINFORCEMENTS! One of those pleasant words. A word which never fails to send a thrill to the hearts of warriors engaged in a combat with desperate foemen.

So it was an occasion abounding with jubilation and thanksgiving when fifty new recruits were sworn-in under The Army's battle-banner by the Territorial Commander last Friday, and prepared to march to the battle in support of the Cause of the King of kings.

This auspicious event took place at a historic recruiting centre — the Toronto Temple. It was a Salvationists' meeting, and the Temple, crowded with Soldiery, furnishes material for stirring happenings.

There was sufficient cause for the throbs of jubilant thanksgiving which punctuated every period of the meeting. The first thrill came when, following the Praise song with which this Swearing-in event commenced and the Field Secretary's prayer for the Divine touch upon the gathering, these fifty volunteers for battle-service marched in to the lively rhythm of the march "On to the War," played by the united Bands of Dovercourt and the Temple. They marched, not with the reluctant tread of conscripts, but with the buoyant step of volunteers eager to grip the sword and experience the thrill of conflict. And we have to remember that fifty more warriors on the side of Right means fifty fewer foemen on the side of Wrong—a bigger gain, this, than at first appears.

The next thrill came when, following the spirited singing of "The Yellow, Red and Blue," by the Dovercourt Songsters, and some martial choruses, led by the Commissioner, one of the fifty—a brother from Lippincott, was called to the platform to testify. A tall, spare, alert man, not without some lingering traces of the heavy toll exacted by the whole-hearted dissipations of which he told us, he spoke as one in a state of amaze, in the tones, one imagines Blind Bartimaeus would speak of the wonderful miracle which gave him his sight—he could hardly believe the glad fact.

"I have a lot to thank God for," he began. Then a confident declaration: "I know without the shadow of a doubt that my sins which were many are all forgiven." The transformed convert proceeded to tell the story of his healing. He was brought up in Nova Scotia, and leaving home for the West, associated with men much older than himself, with evil results. Before I was twenty years of age, I became a drunkard."

For years this went on, and as time passed, lower and lower he fell. Numerous were the resolutions made; he even went so far as to sever connections from work and bury himself away in the buckwoods, but returning to civilization, it was just a repetition of the past.

In 1914 he went overseas with the first Canadian Contingent, but returned from France worse than ever.

Toronto seemed to offer him not only work, but an opportunity to reform, and thither he came. New haunts, however, were soon found, and after spells of work and longer spells of drunkenness, he became such a physical wreck that he could not work at all. Short of money, he began to drink what the "broken" hoozer calls "rubble-dub," which is alcohol for

rubbing purposes, and branded as poison, to be used externally only.

His old boss came to him one day, for he was a splendid man at his job, and said: "J———, if you will come back on the job, I will buy you a case of whiskey and you can drink whenever you want to." This he agreed to, arranging to make a start in the new year, which was just approaching.

But it seemed that God intended his new start should take a different form, and that the incentive should be other than booze.

The old year was just closing, and the drink-slave, in a drunken stupor, was rolling home. He boarded a

of parents present who had children among the fifty.

It came back to them to-night in a swift visioning—that early day when they dedicated their children to God for service; those yearnings and prayers that the boy or girl should follow the Star; then those indications of indecision at the cross-roads; those heart cries of the mother behind closed doors; the father's desperate wranglers for the soul of his boy. Then that day ablaze with sunshine when the child deliberately and resolutely turned to follow the road their parents had trod for long years. Do you wonder at those moist eyes?

Another piece of martial music from the united Bands, and then the Swearing-in Ceremony. This furnished another thrill! The Commissioner called upon the Soldiers-to-be to stand to their feet. With the battle-worn colors held over them, he took the opportunity of speaking of the sacredness of The Army Flag, under which had fought some of the noblest and most heroic of God's faithfuls.

Then came the Territorial Commander's charge. He reminded these new comrades-in-arms of the promises contained in the Articles of War, to which they had placed their signatures, enumerating and emphasizing many of the Articles, and especially directing their attention to the importance of being separated from the world. Nor did he veil the difficulties with which they would have to contend in keeping their solemn vows; but on the heels of this came the assurance: "Almighty God can help you to be victorious even when temptations seem almost overwhelming."

In earnest utterance, the Commissioner reminded the solemnized "fifty" of God's expectations that they should be Soldiers in deed as well as name—Soldiers who would get into the firing line. "Let it be said of you when you pass on," he exclaimed: "He was a fighter!"

Then on behalf of the General, himself, as the Territorial Commander, the Divisional Commanders and Corps Officers, the Recruits were sworn-in as "Soldiers to fight," and the Commissioner prayed, in a dedicatory prayer: "When the Recording Angel goes to the Book of Life, may none of these names be missing."

There came into the picture just here some who must have been as happy and gratified as any present, for the Commissioner called forward the Officers of the Corps to which the new Soldiers are attached and presented them with illuminated Articles of War to hand to each of their "captures," four to Brock Avenue, eleven to Dovercourt, eleven to Earlscourt, five to Lippincott, five to Lisgar Street, one to Oakville, two to Richmond Hill, two to Rountree, four to West Toronto, and five to the Temple.

A touching scene was enacted when the Commissioner announced that it had been all arranged for a comrade to be present from Long Branch—Guard Instructor Annie E. Howes—who has since been called to Glory. She had signed the Articles of War and was looking eagerly forward to being sworn-in. "She is now a crowned Soldier in the Celestial City," exclaimed the Commissioner. Amid tense silence, and with the audience standing, he presented the Articles of War to the young promoted comrade's mother, who bravely came forward to accept them to frame as a precious reminder of her lassie's noble purpose.

Another comrade who was to have been present from Richmond Hill, we were told, was hovering between life and death. A powerful urge, these reminders, to all who possess their physical powers, to push the battle to the gates whilst it is day.

With the strains of an old battle-song, closed an event which must have brought rejoicing to the angels in Heaven and confusion to the powers of darkness.

THE SALVATION ARMY ARTICLES OF WAR

I do here, and now, and for ever, renounce the world with all its sinful pleasures, companionships, treasures, and objects, and declare my full determination boldly to show myself a Soldier of Jesus Christ in all places and companies, no matter what I may have to suffer, do, or lose, by so doing.

I do here, and now, declare that I will abstain from the use of all intoxicating liquors, and from the habitual use of opium, valerian, morphine, and all other baneful drugs, except when in illness such drugs shall be ordered for me by a doctor.

I do here and now declare that I will abstain from the use of all low and profane language; from the taking of the name of God in vain; and from all impurity, or from taking part in any unclean conversation or the reading of any obscene book or paper at any time, in any company, or in any place.

I do here declare that I will not allow myself in any falsehood, deceit, misrepresentation, or dishonesty; neither will any practice any fraudulent conduct in my business, my home, or in any other relation, with which I may stand to be connected, but that I will do truthfully, fairly, honorably, and kindly with all those who may employ me or whom I may myself employ.

I do here declare that I will never treat any woman, child, or other person, whose life, comfort, or happiness may be placed within my power, in an oppressive, cruel, or cowardly manner, but that I will protect such from evil and danger so far as I can, and promote, to the utmost of my ability, their present welfare and eternal salvation.

I do here declare that I will spend all the time, strength, money, and influence I can in supporting and carrying on this War, and that I will endeavor to do the same for my family, friends, neighbors, brothers and sisters, and influence to do the same, believing that the sure and only way to remedy all the evils in the world is by bringing men to submit themselves to the government of the Lord Jesus Christ.

I do here declare that I will obey the lawful orders of my Officers, and that I will carry out to the utmost of my power all the Orders and Regulations of The Army; and further, that I will be an example of faithfulness to its principles, advance to the utmost of my ability its operations, and never allow, where I can prevent it, any injury to its interests or hindrance to its success.

And I do here and now call upon all present to witness that I enter into this undertaking and sign these Articles of War of my own free will, feeling that the love of Christ who died to save me requires from me this devotion of my life. His service, the salvation of the world, and therefore wish now to be enrolled as a Soldier of The Salvation Army.

street car somewhere down near the "Ward" and was soon fast asleep. Awakening with a start, he at the next stop alighted from the car, and thinking he was again heading for the bootlegger's place, missed his way and entered The Salvation Army Lippincott Hall. It was Watch-night service; the Prayer meeting was in progress and the comrades were singing. "There's mercy still for thee." He staggered to the pentitent-form. What a sight he was, with his haggard face, covered with about three weeks' growth of beard! a picture of abject woe. He knelt there drunk; he arose saved and sober.

"Sometimes," said Brother Morrison, concluding his testimony, "I lie awake and wonder why God should have saved such a sinner as I was."

Other stories might be given from the histories of some of these now Soldiers, but this one will suffice to indicate the splendid trophies included among the reinforcements.

But not all had such stories. That's where another thrill came! Seated down on the right hand side of the hall were a father and mother who hardly knew whether to laugh or weep. They represented a number

The Dovercourt Band had very appropriately played "My Jesus." Selection, the thoughts behind which must have echoed in every heart, when Mrs. Maxwell rose to address the gathering.

Basing her talk on an appropriate Biblical charge, and addressing herself especially to the Recruits, she reminded them of the honor of being a Soldier. "I congratulate you!" she exclaimed in a burst of irrepressible fervor which the realization of the high Cause evoked. "May God make you worthy! Oh, if only you can carry the name of Soldier to the Judgment Bar."

Mrs. Maxwell proceeded to remind the Recruits that theirs would not be a rose-strewn path; their progress would entail determination, courage and faith. Soldiering, she pointed out, means more than a professing; it is a doing.

There was much wise counsel in the words of this woman-warrior to these newcomers to the fight, and she left with them as a motto the Biblical injunction: "No man that warreth entangleth himself with the affairs of this life."

Our Musical Fraternity

Band Chat

Thursday, June 16th. Major a note of the date. Then Monday, 1st July will be packed for the big "Musical" which is to take place on this date.

Bandmaster Wilson, of Hamilton I, was a visitor to Toronto last Sunday. He took the opportunity of visiting Dovercourt and the Temple.

The Bandmaster's father, Hamilton I's eldest Bandman in point of service, must be congratulated on reaching his sixty-first year while still in the musical ranks. He needs "spur on the brain" for forty years. It can be said of him that he has had many ups and downs, but no ins and outs.

The instrumentation tables drawn up by Lieut.-Colonel Hawkes and shown on this page last week, will bear much consideration. Those who have been awaiting the bassness for a long trombone line will do well to notice the figures. Very many thanks extended to Captain Lambert, the Chaplain, as the Band departed. "It's our privilege and pleasure," was the reply.

FOR SALE.—A Silver steel concert Marimaphone, by Deneau, made in France, complete with a superb instrument, worth \$200.00. Price, for quick sale, \$75.00, f.o.b. Calgary. The trunk alone is worth the price asked. Apply Bruce Hart, 505 Ashfield Avenue West, Calgary, Alta.

NO SINGING

"Owing to the death of the Emperor in the latter part of December, no singing was allowed in public gatherings in Japan," said Brigadier Wilson, while in Canada on his way home to England on furlough. "It was very queer, as you may imagine, to hold an Army meeting under such conditions," said the Brigadier; "we had to read the songs instead of singing them. On account of this period of national mourning the public farewell meeting of Commissioner Eadie was cancelled altogether."

ONE-YEAR-OLD COMBINATION

The St. John's III Band is just over one year old, and is under the tuition of Bandmaster Thomas Pike. It has made splendid progress in this short time, and has a good record.

Instruments and music have been purchased, Corps Secretary Joseph Morgan playing a great part in helping to raise this money, and also Brother William Curnew who raised nearly sufficient to purchase a cornet. The Band appears in full uniform, and is out to march far along the road of progress.

The Corps has had a glorious Winter of soul-saving and Soldier-making, and much is due to the Band for its loyal cooperation in all endeavors to this end. God speed these zealous Newfoundland braves!

(Continued from column 4)

And who has not heard Bands close the beautiful song, "Jesus of Nazareth," with breaks between the last five chords?

Learn the words associated with your music, and let your instrument sing them!

BALANCE AND BLEND IN BAND WORK

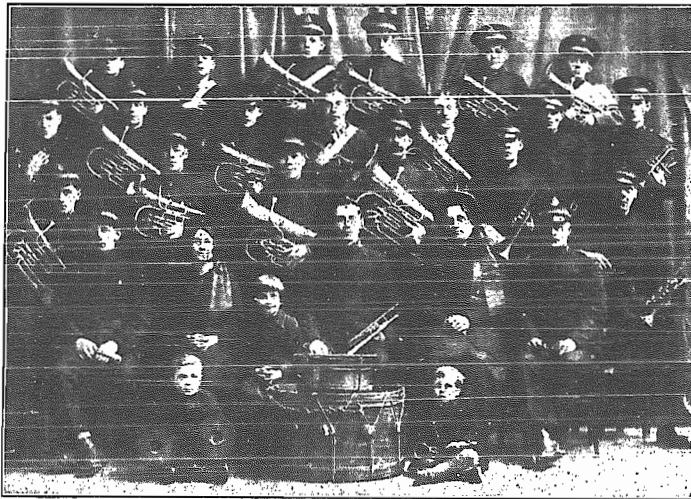
By LIEUT.-COLONEL F. G. HAWKES

(Continued from last week)

On account of the taxing nature of the soprano, many Bandmasters have made inquiries as to the possibility of doubling this instrument. In principle, we see no reason against such a course, but it would not prove an easy matter to secure exactitude in regard to tuning, or absolute agreement in style. Additional brilliance would, of course, be secured provid-

It is a well-known fact that while the chief aim of some players is brilliancy, in other cases it is sonority and expression. This is probably the outcome of temperamental characteristics rather than a deliberate purpose.

The matter of volume, too, depends very largely upon a combination of physical and temperamental quali-



St. John's III (Newfoundland) Musical Forces

ing these points were properly adjusted, but care would need to be exercised, especially where decorative parts are given.

From the tables published last week and the remarks accompanying them, students will have seen how important it is in the interests of balance to have the right number of the various kinds of instruments.

But this is not in itself sufficient to ensure perfect balance. Two other important factors must be considered, viz., the mechanical and the human.

For convenience, these aspects may briefly be summarised as follows:

1. The tonal characteristics of the instruments employed.

2. The quantity of tone produced by the players.

We have already referred to the differences that exist between various species of instruments, as, for instance, the trombone and horn. In addition to these distinctive inherent characteristics, the matter of bore, or size of tubing, should also be considered, for this has an important bearing both upon quantity and also quality of tone. Brass instruments are usually made in three sizes, referred to as small, medium, and large bore.

Generally speaking, a small bore makes for brilliancy, but small volume; while a large bore increases tonal possibilities but at the expense of brilliancy. Gains and losses in these particulars should be fully considered both in regard to the Band as a whole and also as it affects individual Bandsmen.

ties, plus method of articulation. The species of player who uses a hard method of tonguing, coupled with great lung power, is not yet fully extinct, for his presence is always made manifest by a gusty, crackling, forceful tone. Until the

This, then, supplies the key to the problem of correct phrasing in Band-playing, for a study of the words to which the music originally belonged will show the "breathing-places."

Phrasing is not a matter of guess-work, or imagination, but is either right or wrong. Unlike tempo and dinance, it is not dependent upon the player's feeling, or preference, but requires certain definite knowledge. This knowledge includes the understanding of the metrical basis and rhythmic structure of the music.

The first glance at a fairly-elaborate score appears to the uninitiated a bewildering spectacle of melodic and harmonic confusion. It is the interpreter's duty to discover in this seeming tangle of musical messes a design, making everything intelligible and coherent. Thus we find phrasing is simply making the rhythmic structure apparent. By this means is obtained unity amid

output of such men is moderated to the general level of tone production, there can never be true balance and blend.

A trombone in the hands of a player of this type becomes an instrument of torture to listeners who are sensitive on matters of taste and balance.

We have known of desperate cases when transfer to another instrument proved the only cure. Reference should be made here to the very powerful bass trombone, for this magnificent instrument is commonly overblown; instead of its tone amalgamating with that of the other bass instruments, it stands quite apart not only in tonal color, but also in weight and power.

Some cornet players, too, have a marked tendency in this direction.

The ability to produce a strong full tone—providing it is of good quality—is a real acquisition, but when the full force is in evidence all the time, irrespective of the demands of the music, the effect is very disagreeable. Similarly, if one bass player stands away from the rest of the group in respect to tonal output, both unity and balance are jeopardised. Every effort, therefore, should be made to secure uniformity.

If individuals are first of all dealt with, and the various groups of instruments unified in this particular, it will prove a much easier task to balance the full Band. While it will be essential in some cases to repress over-robust players, it will, on the other hand, be necessary to encourage such as are weak, or unduly reticent, to cultivate a fuller and more distinctive tone. Probably this fault is as common as that of the other extreme, but is not so apparent to the ordinary listener.

A thin, anaemic tone is to be deprecated as strongly as the opposite fault, but it is possibly less difficult to deal with effectively.

(To be continued)

PHRASING:

NOT A MATTER OF GUESSWORK, AS SOME THINK

We sang in The Army before we began to blow brass instruments; and most of our Band music is based on the songs we sang and still sing.

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diversity, and through the vibrating network of this tonal whirr of fugal counterpoint, syncopation, irregular and cross rhythms, the soul of the music is revealed.

Perfection of phrasing might be said to be the supreme sign of mastership, since technique, tempo, and shading are subject to it.

In giving due consideration to each separate phrase, it should be remembered that every passage is a preparation for something to follow and a consequence of that which it has followed. It is possible that each individual phrase may be highly polished and beautifully finished off, regardless of the larger unity and completeness of the piece.

How frequently we hear sung and played the chorus:

"Jesus came with peace to me;
His strong arm was stretched to me;
Jesus gave me back my life;
My Saviour."

With the last eight words treated as one phrase! This is obviously wrong.

(Continued at foot of column 1)



Newfoundland News

SUB-TERRITORIAL
COMMANDER—

LIEUT.-COLONEL MOORE

SPRINGDALE STREET,
ST. JOHN'S :

NEWS JOTTINGS

The United Home Leagues of St. John's met in the Springfield Street Hall on Monday, April 26th, when they took upon themselves to lay upon "Gratitute" to the fine company assembled.

The last Friday night Holiness meeting of the Winter series was held on April 22nd, when seekers kept the meetings. These meetings have been merciful. Those meetings have been spiritually owned of God, and untold spiritual power has been the outcome of the six month series.

A blessed Spiritual Day was conducted with the Cadets on Sunday last. Lieutenant-Colonel Moore and Major and Mrs. Tilley addressed the Cadets. Adjutant Bishop, the Principal, and other Officers assisted.

Blessed Butler has come from Clarke's Beach to assist in the Cook Street Home. Remarkable is the amount of work accomplished in this institution.

The Day Schools are working hard these days in anticipation of the July examinations. It is impossible to say which are the more earnest, the teachers or the scholars.

Mrs. Cunningham has come from Dildo in St. John's recently. She had brought her bag, in which to carry back needed surgical supplies, for, as it is known, she is chief doctor and nurse for that important community. The Rev. Mr. and Mrs. Cole have been in Dildo but six months. Mrs. Cole has had to answer over one hundred calls. Many of these over forty miles away, and a considerable percentage were important and serious cases. Dildo, having no doctor, appreciates these services to the full.

We are glad to hear that Dildo is having a revival on two Sundays in succession thirteen precious seekers came forward, twenty-six in all, ranging from ten to seventy years of age. An enrollment is announced, and it is expected that twelve or more recruits will be sworn-in. The Officers visiting Dildo have during the past week, May God continue to be glorified in Dildo.

It is Springtime in Newfoundland, and there are rumors of weddings and engagements, and special visitors coming and going. Getting married and getting magnified in all these plans and efforts!

Self-Denial is the uppermost thought in all our minds. We are hoping and trusting that it will be the biggest effort and the biggest victory yet. Already many wide-awake Corps have sent in some part of their Target, and others the completion soon. May God reward them for their zeal.

Captain Kittle Barter has sailed by Captain S.S. "Newfoundland" for England, where she will join the Young People's Staff Councils in London. She will be missed at the Training Garrison, but will, no doubt, be equipped to give better service upon her return. Bon voyage, Captain!

Promoted to Glory

BROTHER ABEL SAUNDERS,

ST. JOHN'S II

Brother Abel Saunders, of St. John's II, had been laid aside for fifteen months suffering from heart disease. For some weeks it could be seen that he was nearing the end, and on March 7th he called his family and neighbors to his bedside, and bade them farewell.

Commandant Marsh, the Corps Officer, remained with him to the end, "near the River," said the departing soul; "I am waiting for Jesus to take me over."

Brother Saunders had been a soldier of the Army for many years, taking his stand for God on land and sea. When, as a sea captain, he often found himself in circumstances unfavorable to Christian living, he nailed his colors to the mast, and witnessed fearlessly for his Lord. He leaves to mourn his loss a widow, one son, and three daughters.

Forty Times over the Equator

AN OLD PILOT WHO HAS TAKEN A BETTER ONE ON BOARD

Color-Sergeant James Robinson, of St. John's II Corps, whose photograph is reproduced on page 5 of this issue, is a robust Salvationist of many years' standing. It was at the early age of sixteen years he felt he must become the wage-earner for a widowed mother and two sisters, and as no alternative occupation offered, he went to sea. As it happened, an English vessel in port gave him the opportunity he desired, and the agreement was soon made. The Captain proved to be a non-smoker and drinker; nevertheless the young boy, fresh from the shelter of home and mother, thought him a rough and hard man.

They were at sea but a few days when it was found that the man at the wheel was too often intoxicated to be equal to that responsibility, and the captain gave the job to another sailor. But the new man was

next asked.

"I'm a Newfoundland," Jim said, "but my father was an Englishman."

"Oh, I thought you were partly English," said this Englishman.

"And I am converted, too, sir," said Jim.

Again the captain was taken by surprise.

"You are a brave lad; you are converted, eh? Well, I shall take care of you."

And so Jim came under a fourfold responsibility for the next four hours. He must be a wheelsman, a Newfoundland, an Englishman and a Christian. All this the sensitive heart of the lad realized keenly, and he was keyed up to the highest tension in an effort to bear himself creditably. As he steered the vessel, he prayed and hoped and trusted in God. When relieved, he went down below and wept and prayed.

James Robinson is a trusted pilot; he knows the safe highways to the sea as well as you know the roads of your home-town. But Pilot Robinson has his limitations—he can't steer his way unaided across life's sea. So, like a wise man, he has taken the Heavenly Pilot on board—and now he hasn't a worry.

not able to read the compass accurately. The captain was at his wits' end to know what to do! He called the young lad and said in a harsh voice, "I suppose you know the compass, Jim?"

"Yes, sir," Jim replied, "if not, I would not be here."

The Captain looked critically at him.

"What nationality are you?" he

needed to consider the position he was in, to fully appreciate his trouble. He was only in his middle teens, and this was his first voyage. It was to be a long voyage, first to Brazil, then the Barbadoes, after that upon the Spanish main, and then to England. Suddenly he found himself placed at the wheel, having had no previous experience in that line. The fear that haunted him

was that he might make some terrible mistake, and the ship be lost with all hands on board. It was not surprising then, that he asked God to protect and preserve the lives of all on board.

When Jim prayed, he prayed aloud, and often the mate or the boatswain, and sometimes the captain, "listened in" to his prayers, and were deeply impressed with the lad's faith and humility.

Jim had a ruling passion it was for his mother. Night, and day during that first voyage he prayed for her, and often sang;

"Then cherish her with care, and send her silver hair:

When she is gone you'll never get another.

And wherever you may turn, this lesson you will learn:

A boy's best friend is his mother."

Jim, too, was a patriot. Of all the lands he visited, none to him was so dear, or as beautiful, as his beloved Newfoundland. When, therefore the ship's nose was at length turned to the Island's shores, his joy knew no bounds.

When he embarked once more upon

Tidings of Salvation Activities

BURNIE

Adjutant H. Porter

The meetings on Sunday were well attended, over four hundred persons being present. One young man sought Salvation. Upwards of forty Soldiers were on the platform at night, and the meeting was of power throughout.

In the afternoon, the Young People occupied the platform, and thirty-three of them received prizes for attendance at the Company Meetings.

WINTERTON

Ensign W. Jones

For the past three weeks the revival fire has been burning at this Corps, forty-seven seekers having found Salvation; thirty of these have been young people. The services which are conducted every night are well attended, and it is very encouraging to see such a large number of young enthusiasts attending the Open-air. We are praying that God will continue to pour out his spirit on this place and save many others.

PILLEY'S ISLAND

Commandant and Mrs. Oakie

Although we are so far north and have had such frosty weather, yet we are not frozen up. Things are on the upgrade. Quite a number of souls have been saved, and many young men and women are very deeply convicted. We are praying and believing for a great spiritual awakening among the young people. On Sunday, April 3rd, five Recruits took their stand as Soldiers under the Flag, making a total of twelve during the past few months.

We have faith we shall smash our Self-Denial target.

PARADISE SOUND

Captain Whelan

We are having inspiring meetings. There have been twenty-six seekers during the past four Soldiers' meetings, as well as twenty-four seekers for a deeper work of Grace. In the Young People's Cottage meeting on Monday night last, eight souls were saved. The meetings are well attended and we contemplate having an enrolment of Senior and Junior Soldiers soon.

CORNER BROOK

Commandant and Mrs. Earle, Captain Rideout

Although the Club is just seven months old, they held their first musical festival recently, the proceeds from which amounted to \$125.25. Much credit is due to Bandmaster Martin and his men for this success. On Good Friday night five men and women claimed pardon, among the number being a married couple. On Easter Sunday more than fifty people took part in our early morning march. In the Holiness meeting two seekers knelt at the Cross; at night an enrolment of Recruits took place, and seven souls sought pardon through the Blood.

On the Monday night a special meeting, arranged by Mrs. Commandant Earle, entitled, "Youth at the Cross-Roads," resulted in ten men raising their hands as an evidence of their desire to be saved. The proceeds amounted to \$91.50. Since April 1st, fifty men and women have knelt at the Cross. The Revival Fire still burns and we are believing for a greater outpouring of God's power.

a second voyage it was with the understanding that he should be allowed to return to home shores within a year.

He did not, on this trip, tell anyone he was a Salvationist, but as they neared the Port, the captain took his hand in kindly fashion and asked, "Robinson, of what denomination are you? I've observed you; you neither smoke, swear, nor drink."

"Captain, since you ask me, I am a Salvationist, and so I do not do those things," and forthwith he gave his testimony to God's power to preserve those who put their trust in Him on land or sea.

Since those early voyages, James has crossed and re-crossed the equator forty times. He is a reliable pilot yet, although nearly seventy years of age, and is employed by the Harvey Company, St. John's, acting as pilot, conducting ships in and out of the harbor, or acting as guide along the dangerous coast.

Brother Robinson was the first to carry the Army Flag for the No. II Corps, and he still carries the Colors proudly aloft when he is on land.

"You will take care of it, Brother?" the lassie Captain charged him when she first handed the Flag to him. "Aye, Captain," he assured her. And he did, right through those stormy days when the safety of the Flag was threatened.

May he be spared for many years yet to carry the Standard and uplift Christ on land and sea.

HUMBERMOUTH

Ensign and Mrs. Ryan

During the past month we have witnessed some glorious times. On Good Friday night a special meeting was held and a backslider returned to the fold. On Easter Sunday night there were two other seekers.

On Sunday, April 24th, the enrolment of seven recruits as Soldiers took place. At night God's convincing spirit moved amongst us and nine seekers knelt at the Cross—Corres. Pool.

New Serial Story, Specially Written for the Canada East WAR CRY!



On Tramp for Jesus

The Pioneering Experiences of certain Salvation Army Bandsmen

— By —
**LIEUT.-COLONEL WM.
NICHOLSON**

AS TRULY as Zacchaeus heard the Master's words, "Come down; for today I must abide at thy house," so truly, on the day when this story opens, did Rupert Wright, while reading the Bible tale of the nimble little publican, hear the call of God while seated on his high stool in the counting-house, where, from nine to six each day, he kept cash, and totalled up long columns of figures.

Rupert was a Salvationist. Every one of his seventy inches was swallowed up by his work in the Corps at Skatington. There were those who were uncharitable enough to attribute his eager service to his love for music, for Rupert was an enthusiastic Bandsman, and he himself would have been the last to deny his liking for the instrument he played.

A Surprise

When, some twelve months before this story opens, he had knelt at The Army penitent-form, he had even then some dim idea that he would become a member of the Band, for from the day when he purchased a flute and essayed to play over and over again the first few bars of "Home sweet home," he had a desire to become a musician.

Certainly Rupert Wright loved music, but it was for a higher motive than this that he thrust from him invitations to the football field, where his fellow-clerks found violent recreation, and devoted himself heart and soul to his Corps.

The Call to active service came to him in the nature of a surprise. He had just been reading the story of Zacchaeus, and a message had come to his heart from the written word. Save for the tick of the old clock, the office was very quiet, for it was the lunch-hour.

It really seemed to him as though the old clock was talking, and that it was saying, "Come down—come down—come down."

Rupert began to think hard. He knew what the command was, though he confessed himself surprised that he should feel as he did. For months he had been wondering about himself, and now that the Call of God had come, a cold, stony feeling crept over his heart. Then he began to feel things, and feel them pretty acutely, while he stared straight before him at the calendar, until the very figures on it seemed to be aswim and become animated with glee at his discomfiture.

All So Different

"It is all so different from what I expected! I'll have to be sure of myself. There must be no mistake about it," he said, getting off his stool and kneeling by his desk in silence, while the old clock continued its rhythmic tick-tock.

Rupert felt that he could not pray, he could only think. He thought of all it would mean for him to leave Skatington, yet he now had a growing conviction that he was definitely called that day to make a great sacrifice.

Home, with its kind hearts and creature comforts, came like a sweet picture before his mind; the Band and the fellows in it, every one of whom he loved. Then, too, he was just beginning to make headway in business. Only three months before, his employer, as he was about to rush off to catch his train for the North of England, had called him into his office and commended him for the creditable way he had discharged his duties, and increased his salary, with a promise of a further advancement if he continued to make headway. This meant a great deal to Rupert. Then he forgot all about his home, the Corps, and his position in the office, for the vision of a fair and happy face came before him, and then Rupert, bright and brave though he was, felt the wrench he was asked to make.

"Help me, Lord, to do the right thing. Give me some light from Thy Word," he prayed.

Without rising from his knees, he pulled his tiny Bible from his pocket and did what some people consider a foolish thing. Instead of searching for a suitable text, he asked for a message "straight from Heaven," as he put it. Then he solemnly placed the back of his Bible on the floor, and allowed it to fall open of its own accord. Then—it is a fact he always remembers—his eyes fell upon the printed page and read, "Certainly, I will be with thee always."

When his fellow-clerks came gaily in, full of their talk about their sports and pastimes, though he was interested in much they said, he felt that in certain respects he was as far from them as the poles are asunder. This was not because Rupert Wright was a prig; no one who knew him would call him that; the simple reason was that the peace of God had filled his heart, for he had made up his mind to walk in the light as it came and follow where it led.

A Heart-Stirring Farewell

It would be entirely wrong to suppose that Rupert Wright had never before given thought to the question of becoming an Officer in The Salvation Army. Those who knew the character of the meetings held at Skatington at the time of which we write, will realize that it would have been difficult for any young Salvationist to pass by the ringing calls for volunteers which were then to be heard.

The Sunday following the day this story begins, Rupert attended the Corps' meetings and was much influenced by what he saw and heard. A party of Officers were about to cross the ocean for the first time as missionaries. Several of them were

personal friends of Rupert's. Naturally, he was keenly interested in all they said and did, and his heart was deeply stirred. Especially was this so when, with the Flag waving above the heads of his friends, he watched them between his fingers while they sang with closed eyes and uplifted hands:

"Where He leads I will follow.
I will follow all the way."

Heaven and earth did not seem far apart while that consecration song was being sung.

Though he did not then know that some of that band of Salvation pioneers would never again return to the land of their birth, some glimmering of the truth came to him, and when he lay upon his bed that night, he turned the whole thing over in his mind until, becoming weary, he slept, and dreamed that he was in the jungles of India, where

ONE OF
"OUR OWN MAKE"
BANDMASTER FREDERICK
FERNEYHOUGH,
GLACE BAY

BANDMASTER FREDERICK FERNEYHOUGH, like The Army instruments, he so much loves and believes in, is one of "our own make."

When seven years of age he was taken by his sister to a Young People's meeting, where the singing of "I heard of a Saviour whose love was so great," impressed his young heart to such an extent that he sought the children's Friend at the merciful Fond of music to a marked degree, it is not surprising that he soon made the acquaintance of an instrument upon which, like all ambitious Bandsmen, he sought to, and did, excel. The Bandmaster was fortunate enough to secure tuition from "Trumperet" Sheard, a veteran who was the Army Band circle, who was the Bandmaster of Hanley Band, a neighboring Corps to that of Fenton, Staffordshire, from which the subject of this review hails.

At the expiration of seven years faithful Bandsman, he was appointed Bandmaster—a signal honor in view of the fact that he was the youngest member of the Band, although oldest in point of service.

Until his departure for Canada, ten years later, the Bandmaster wielded the baton at Fenton, and was rewarded for his diligence in observing his Band's rise from a discouraged few to an effective combination numbering twenty-five fourteen-months.

Coincidentally, he journeyed to this country on the same boat as the late Brigadier Crichton, who, strangely enough, took command of the Glace Bay Corps a short period after the Bandmaster's arrival here in 1904. Appointed by Major McElhinney, then the Corp Officer, as Band Instructor, he later became Bandmaster, which position he has held since.

Maintaining a Band at the Bay is a discouraging business, due to a shifting population, but the Bandmaster is blessed with an abundance of "stickability," which, with the grace of God, has enabled him to "carry on" in spite of adverse conditions. The Band recently visited Moncton, an enterprise of some magnitude, when it is remembered that it entails a journey of 600 miles. Whilst there, the Band established a record in that it was the only Band, outside of the Moncton combination, that bad broadcasted in the Maritimes. The record still stands.

An excellent combination within the Band is a quartette (vocal and instrumental), which has become famed throughout the East for its able renderings. Comprising this are the Bandmaster's two sons—Sydney and Fred—Marsland Rankin and Donald McPherson.

The Bandmaster recently had the privilege of visiting the Territorial Centre, and adjacent points, for the purpose of learning more of the great Organization of which he represents an effective part.

Bandmaster Ferneyhough admits that he owes much in his career to his "continual comrade," who has cheerfully sacrificed in order that her husband might meet the many demands made upon him as Bandmaster. To this staunch little woman credit is doubtless attributable for the fact that, of their family, three sons are Bandsmen, one daughter is a Senior Soldier, and the two youngest girls are Juniors. God bless the Ferneyhoughs!



"Help me, Lord, to do the right thing"

he was vainly trying to entertain a huge Bengal tiger with a solo on his euphonium and that the tiger was not in an amicable frame of mind.

Presently he awoke with a start, with the face of his mother beaming over him saying, "Why, Rupert what's the matter? It is not often you shout in your sleep."

Then Rupert became suddenly wakeful, sat up and told his mother of the step he felt that he should take. And while the rest of the household slept, mother and son talked the matter over. Instead of looking pained at the news, Mrs. Wright's kind face beamed with happiness.

So it was settled that Rupert was to become a Candidate. Was he accepted on the spot or did he receive "Waiting Orders?"

(To be continued)

GET YOUR FRIENDS INTERESTED IN THIS NEW AND FASCINATING SERIAL

One Hundred and Eleven Seekers OTTAWA

Commandant and Mrs. Urquhart
Major and Mrs. Kendall, Territorial
journalists, have just concluded a six-
days' revival campaign at Ottawa I
Corps, which has been most suc-
cessful. One hundred and eleven
men's souls have been forward for
Salvation and Sanctification; confessions have been
made, vows renewed, and it was truly
good to be present during these soul-
refreshing services.

On the night in bringing the cam-
paign to a close, there was a special
dedication service under the Flag, when
a number of young people dedicated their
selves for Christ, ready for service
anywhere. The Band rendered good ser-
vice during all the meetings, and assisted
the campaign by their music and singing.
The revival fire is still burning
and souls are being saved; and while
Major and Mrs. Kendall have gone,
they have left behind a red-hot band of
workers who are determined to work
and pray, and keep the Gospel-chariot
rolling along.

HAMILTON V

Captain Rogers, Lieutenant McMillan
Our Easter services were conducted by
Commandant and Mrs. Richardson,
these messages brought much blessing
to our hearts.

Last week-end our Divisional Young
People's Service, Commandant Ash, ac-
companied by Mrs. Ash, paid his first
visit to Hamilton V. The meetings were
of a bright character, and interest was
added to the Service by the
presence of the Commandant's two
daughters, Muriel and Marjorie. In
response to the appeal at night, one
young woman knelt at the penitent-
tient.

WYCHWOOD

Ensign Hickling and Richardson
On Sunday, April 16th, we spent a day at
the Cross. God richly blessed us and
a number returned to the fold.

We have welcomed our new Brigade
of Cadets.

On Sunday, the 24th, Major Lewis and
Ensign Powley were with us. Colonel

Taylor, Field Secretary, whose home

camp Wychwood, is conducted the Sal-
vation meeting at night. We also wel-
comed, as a Soldier, Lieutenant Hunt,
of Elbow Street Hospital. We closed the
day with two seekers.

HUNTSVILLE

Ensign and Mrs. Luxton
A special meeting was held on Mon-
day, April 25th, when the men's Colors
were dedicated to the service of God and
the Army. The Color-Sergeant, "Dad"
Brown, a faithful and highly-esteemet
veteran, has carried the old Flag for
many years. May he long be spared
to carry Colours in the holy cause.

On Sunday last, two children of Bro-
ther and Sister Stinson were dedicated
under the new Flag.

Recently our Home League held its
annual meeting. The Treasurer read a most
satisfactory report after which several
of the members rendered an appropriate
program.

BEDFORD PARK

Captain and Mrs. Cawdery
On a recent Sunday Staff-Captain and
Mrs. Bitchie visited us. During the Sal-
vation meeting the Staff-Captain en-
couraged our Junior Soldiers. On Sat-
urday night, we had with us Envoy
Shankland, whose messages during the
day blessed our souls. We are glad to
welcome Lieutenant Cordy back to the
Corp again after an illness which
kept him a week away from our Corp.
He received reinforcements recently when
we welcomed into our midst Bandsman
Hewitt and son.

We were also glad to welcome Sister
Mrs. Hewitt and her four daughters.

SARNIA

Commandant and Mrs. Cavender
We have just concluded a four
days' meeting at night. Good
five people knelt in the money-seat. Good
crowds attended every night, and much
interest was shown.—O.J.N.

DUNDAS METROPOLIS

Commandant and Mrs. McElhinney
Our Sunday morning meetings are be-
ing well attended, and we believe that
much good has been accomplished. On
the 1st of April Envoy Young and
Major and Mrs. McElhinney, a popular do-over-
feeling meeting, and the recitations and
monologues by Mrs. Robinson were
greatly appreciated by the men—H.W.

OVERCOURT

Adjutant and Mrs. Laing
Major and Mrs. McElhinney were with us
for the first time. A very interesting and
restful time was experienced. Saturday night's Open-air drew an
enormous crowd and we believe some
of them to be unacquainted with the Corp's
services were introduced. Great rich har-
monies. The talks of Major and Mrs.
McElhinney were calculated to stir the
hearts and we resolved at night over six
seekers. Envoy Young and Mrs. McElhinney
and "Mother," and the influences in this
regard were exceptionally effective. In
Company Meeting, Adjutant Laing
and Company Officer, and Mrs. McElhinney
and Sister Spratt. On Monday night, two
special pageant features, "The Spirit of
Adoration," and "Mother's Garden."
Sister Mrs. Johnston's class helped greatly
responsible for the former item. The serv-
ice was nicely arranged, was well-
executed, and the Young People's Band
rendered special music.

WHY IT WAS MISSING

THE SUSPENSE LIFTS — THE SELF-DENIAL LION — THE EDITOR'S SIGH—HER BACK TO THE WALL—SPOILING THE PUBLISHER—THE WILLING HORSE

The tense suspense with which our
booming enthusiasts have been wait-
ing during the past weeks—though it
may seem to these WAR CRY fans
like years—to catch a glimpse of IT
is broken!

Take a deep breath—relax—take
the tenseness out of your muscles—
let the gloom fall from your dark-
ened brows.

What is IT? It needs no revealing.
Ye boomers may blame it on to the
printers for losing it. Don't; it's not
their fault. And please don't blame
the Editor or his staff, and think
they forgot it! No! They're not the
criminals, believe me. Nor is there
any truth in the suggestion that
... Corps, which dropped ten
last week, stole it from the printing
office to save themselves the confu-
sion of

The Sad Confession.

No! the blame does not rest in any
of these directions.

The naked truth is that the space

And down the lines the answer is
passed, 'Montreal' is still on top. She
stands with her back to the wall, and
says, 'We'll stand the storm, and
with full steam ahead, we'll pass the
winning post first every time.'

"You're getting slightly mixed in
your metaphor, my lad," the Editor
would interrupt; "but anyway, I see
no hope, much as I regret—" then he
would avert his face again, and sigh, "The Chart."

And the "Sub" would walk out of
his den with solemn tread, and shake
his head sadly to the printer's stone-
man and murmur, "The Chart is
H. O., which in printing office par-
lance, of course, means 'Heid over.'"

But this week!—

We've Got It In

And only by a big squeeze, let me
tell you. The space very nearly got
eaten up again by other hungry
copy. There was quite a tussle be-
fore we captured these columns on
behalf of our booming fraternity in

OUR PLAN OF CAMPAIGN

CHAMPION—Montreal I 1000
RUNNER-UP—Halifax I 850

GO-GETTERS

HAMILTON IV	650	KINGSTON	400
RIVERDALE	640	SAIN'T JOHN I (N.B.)	385
OTTAWA I	565	ST. THOMAS	325
HAMILTON I	550	HAMILTON III	315
MONTREAL	525	SHERBROOKE	315
TORONTO	500	LIPPIN'COTT	300
WINDSOR I	450	SAIN'T JOHN II	300
YORKVILLE	415	BRANTFORD	300

DARE-ALLS

OSHAWA	300	GALT	225
PORL COBORNE	290	GLACE BAY	225
HALIFAX II	285	ST. STEPHEN	225
TRURO	285	ST. GEORGES (Bermuda)	225
HALIFAX I	275	PETERBORO	220
FREDERICKTOWN	270	WOODSTOCK (ONT.)	210
NIAGARA FALLS	265	OTTAWA III	210
HAMILTON (Bermuda)	260	SUDSBURY	210
MONTEZUMA	255	SAIN'T MARIE I	200
DOVERSLIETH	250	MONTHEAL VI	200
LONDON I	250	DANFORTH	200
HAMILTON II	250	CHARLOTTETOWN, P.E.I.	200
SYDNEY	250	YARMOUTH	200
GRILLIA	250	ST. JOSEPH	200
MONTEZUMA II	250	CLATHAM (ONT.)	200
ST. CATHARINES	250	WINDSOR III	200
EARLS COURT	225	SAIN'T JOHN II (N.B.)	200
SAIN'T JOHN III	225	BRIDGEBURG	200
NEW GLASGOW	225	NORTH BAY	200
WEST TORONTO	225		

usually allotted to the Chart—for
that, you don't need telling, is the IT
—has been simply and unashamedly
eaten up by that space-devouring
lion—Self-Denial.

Week by week the "Sub" would
say to the Editor, "What about the
Chart?"

"Ah! yes!" the Editor would ex-
claim. "The Chart!" Then he would
take a hurried and hopeless glance
at the stacks of copy waiting for in-
clusion in the week's issue, and sink-
ing back despondently into his chair,
would murmur, like a drowning man
at his last gasp, "The Chart!"

"Can't Be Done,"

he would sigh, averting his face as
if to hide his gloomy feelings.

"But—" would begin the "Sub."

"No room! Not a square inch.
Sorry and all that."

"But or butter, there's no hope.
It grieves my heart; but where can
we put it?"

"Haven't we six square inches any-
where? Those fine boomers of ours
are so keen on the trail just now;
they want to see whether it's Halifax
or Montreal, Hamilton IV or River-
dale. You'll kill them with sus-
pense."

"The word passes in the Booming
camp." The "Sub" would continue,
getting warmed up to his subject,
"How goes the boomer war?"

order that they might see how they
stand in the eyes of men.

Montreal still stands supreme—that is, up to the time of writing.
By the time you read this—well, what
about it, ye Halifax boomers?

"Are there any increases?" asked
S.K.I. Rockit of the Publisher, this
morning.

Now publishers always expect
such a lot. "Just a few small ones,"
he replied, as if he was quite un-
enthused. You see he's so used to big
jumps that he forgets the small ones
will add up. "Little drops of water,"
etc., etc., ad lib.

Montreal's spoilt him. He wants
everybody to increase on the Mon-
treale scale, and the Port Coborne,
Kitchener, Toronto I, Oshawa and
Galt scale.

S.K.I. Rockit, on the other hand,
realizes the value of the "littlees."
Without the "littlees" there can be no
"bigs." And he also realizes that
our boomer fraternity are hard at
it with their collecting cards. Boom-
ers are the "willing horses" of the
Corps generally, and often the busi-
est collectors.

Here are the increases: New Aber-
deen, 15; Dunnville, 5; Niagara
Falls, 15; Grand Bank, Newfound-
land, 10.

Bravo, one and all. S. K. I. Rockit,
congratulate you, and shout, "More
strength to your arm!"

—S.K.I. Rockit.

Effective Prison Meetings

SYDNEY, C.B.

Captain and Mrs. Everett

Our Corp played an Easter service for
the first time. An early Sunday morn-
ing march and Open-air were ap-
preciated. During the Easter season, the
Home League provided the prisoners at
the County Jail with supper, each
prisoner receiving an Easter gift. Musical
items were also contributed by the
young people. Several men have re-
cently lifted their hands for prayer at the
weekly meetings held in the jail.

We recently had a visit from Staff-
Captain Holland, in the afternoon. A
United meeting for women had been ar-
ranged and a good crowd listened to the
Speaker. Our meetings at the jail were
well-attended and popular. A new Hall
was filled the Staff Captain holding
well-known on the island. One black-
slided returned to God. Our Self-Denial
Effort has been launched and is now in
full swing.

WOOBINEE

Captain and Mrs. McMillan
We were privileged to have with us
on Sunday, May 1st, Staff-Captain and
Mrs. Ritchie. The meetings throughout
the day were bright and the messages
were inspiring to all present.—Corr. E.
Watt.

FORREST

Lieutenants Sheppard and Edwards
A large audience gathered in the Town
Hall to greet Commandant Hurd, who
gave an address on the importance of the
Self-Denial Campaign. Mayor Cope and
Rev. W. H. Howard both spoke appre-
ciatively of The Army's work, and a
short program was rendered by com-
rades from London.

BYNG AVENUE

Captain Peterford, Lieut. Walter
On Tuesday last our soul decided for
Christ and gave a splendid testimony on
Sunday. Our meetings on Sunday, May
1st, were conducted by Adjutant Editor
and Lieut. Guide. The large crowd
that we had for some time gathered
to hear the messages. The singing of
Junior Bleowing was a blessing to all. The
readiness of the comrades to testify is
a splendid sign of spiritual progress.

PARTINGTON AVENUE

Envoy Webster, Lieut. Hall
On Sunday, May 1st, great victories
were won for the Lord. We started the
day with Knee-drill; and the Soldiers
put in splendid service in the Open-air
meeting. The Adjutant conducted in a
Holiness meeting, two comrades seeking
the Blessing of a Clean Heart. A real
battle for souls was waged in the Salva-
tion meeting, and seven knelt at the
Cross. Hallelujah!—Corr. E. Hewlett.

ORANGEVILLE

Lieut. E. Pifrey, Candidate Rosier
Last week our Soul meetings
were held in connection with the Self-
Denial campaign. Blessing and inspira-
tion resulted. A special Mothers' Day
service was Sunday, May 1st, when responsi-
bility for the return home of our soldiers
Our recently organized Sunsonger Brigade,
under the leadership of the Lieutenant,
renders good service and is making ex-
cellent progress.—Corr. E. Hewlett.

LINDSAY

Captain and Mrs. Margatey
Mothers' Day meetings were full of
rich blessing and the power of God was
very evident. The meetings were
held by the League of Merely members
being very ably piloted by Sister Mrs.
St. John. Special testimonies from Sister Mrs.
Gregory and Sister Mrs. Tomlinson
brought conviction. The Scripture reading
was read by Sister Mrs. V. Farris, and
the Whitehead organ, concertina of Mother
M. Margatey. Memories of our dear Mother
and the Consul and others, were reviewed
with profit and three seekers knelt at the
Cross.

ST. MARY'S

Envoy Webster, Lieut. Lantz
St. Mary's is still in the firing line.
Mothers' Day was well kept in our
Corp. The old songs "Mother used to
tell us" were sung, and prayers were said
when they were brought to mind, making the
service impressive. Envoy Webster
spoke of the duties and responsibilities
of a good mother, and the love of
children towards her. Lieutenant Lantz
spoke "Mother's prayer" and spoke on
"Mother's love." The meetings were
well-attended, and in the Prayer meet-
ing one young woman came forward for
Salvation.

THE COMMISSIONER

will preside on

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MAY 30th, at 8 p.m.
at

LISGAR STREET

SIMON OF CYRENE
THE TRIUMPH OF LOVE

LIVING WATER

Admission - 25 cents



The Realm of Home



HOW'S YOUR BABY?

If you have a baby, don't make yourself a slave to him. Use common sense in clothing him. The baby looks just as well in a simple dress as does, and they are much easier to launder. Don't begin rocking him to sleep. It takes a lot of your time and does not do good. Let him lie his own little bed when sleeping time comes and let him lie quietly there. All babies learn habits very easily and this one of going to sleep without a fuss cannot be learned too early. The first six months baby requires little pampering. In the manner begins right with baby, she can have plenty of time for her own rest and recreation.

SEARCH THE SCRAP BAG

Now is the time to get that Summer sewing done; and while you are at it do not forget the scrap bag. There will be lots of odds and ends that will make pan-holders. If they are too small for that, make little bags and fill them with beans. When the next Home League Sale comes around just watch the children grab for them. Then don't forget the little girls—dolls are always welcome to these. Buy some old lace and make several dresses for them. Those sell like "hot cakes." You may find some long, narrow pieces of cloth among your collection; these can be cut into strips for aprons. You will also need a large wooden crochet hook. You will be surprised in what little time you can have a serviceable rug.

A NOVEL POT CLEANER

My wire dishrag got lost and I couldn't get the pots and pans clean. Then I thought of the quantity of paper bags we have around. Taking a piece of cloth, I sewed two thicknesses of it into a four-inch square. I sewed these together around the edge and then sewed the top part down so that it would open both sides with the buttons. This worked like magic in cleaning the pots and pans—much better than the wire dishrag ever did.

FOR REMOVING STAINS

If your fingers are stained from preparing vegetables, dip them in very strong tea for a few minutes and then wash them with soap and clean water. The stains will disappear.

For drains of refrigerators, kitchen sinks, and in fact any except a toilet pipe, a very inexpensive and sure method of cleaning is to fill the opening with baking-soda and then pour in vinegar. It will occasionally take the second application. This method leaves your refrigerator sweet and clean and free from danger of impurities.

To remove grease spots from the painted wall above the stove, wipe with a cloth saturated in kerosene, then wipe with a dry cloth.

SCARLETT PLAINS LEAGUE

On Monday, April 18th, a service of song was given by our Home League, a concert and a service of song, all for Self-Denial Effort. We are glad to say our Home League is progressing, several new members having joined recently. Weekly Prayer meetings are being held, with much growing benefital.—S. E. Baker, Secretary.

COMFORT

Speak low to me, my Saviour, low and sweet,
From out the Hallelujahs, sweet and low;
Lest I should fear and fall, and miss Thee so
Who are not missed by any that entreat.
Speak to me as to Mary at Thy feet!
And if no precious gums my hands bestow,
Let my tears drop like amber, while I go
In reach of Thy divinest voice complete
In humanest affection—thus, in sooth,
To lose the sense of losing! As a child,
Whose song-bird seeks the wood for evermore,
Is sung to in its stead by mother's mouth;
Till, sinking on her breast, love-reconciled
He sleeps the faster that he wept before.

—Mrs. Browning.

THE KETTLE'S SERMON

If we were all of the same disposition as the kettle on the hob, how much more easy our work would be, for the kettle sings and rattles when it is working the hardest.

When there is no tea to make, no washing-up water to provide, it sits as quietly as a mouse, but when the need for energy arises, and there is an urgent call for the kettle's services, it begins to tune up, sing a little song, and then bursts out into such a merry drum selection that all the world associates the inspiring roll of a side-drum with the busy worker on the hearth.

Do we sing merrily when the work crowds in upon us? It is easy to sing in the afternoon when the beds are made and the rooms well swept, the hot cooking all over, and the children at school; for then the demand upon mother's energy drops to its minimum. If you are like the kettle you will save the song until washing-day, when the children are cross and the supper burns on the fire while you tie up the youngster's cut thumb!

Although it may sound strange, there are people like this. There is one little mother whose son is a Salvation Army Officer to-day solely because she sang on washing-days. She used to look at the lowering sky and say:

"Day for a song, or the devil will come!" and tune up as the rain pattered down. Her son noticed, and asked why and how she sang when others complained.

"Because there's a song in my heart that Jesus put there!" she replied. And this is the secret of all true happiness—a heart cleansed by the Blood, and a perfect confidence in God.

A CHILD'S SOUL PROBLEMS

Contrary to a somewhat prevalent belief, soul problems are not the experience of grown-up people alone. Many children of awakening intelligence are deeply exercised on spiritual matters, though they are not always able to give expression to their thoughts and feelings.

One such child, Lily Swift by name, lived in New England. Being reared in Calvinistic surroundings she had many questionings on the subject of election and on certain Bible truths which to her were a profound mystery.

As a girl of sixteen she read the Bible right through. By much in the Epistles she was completely puzzled. At school she was assured by a fellow-student some years older that nobody did all the hard things the Bible says you must, and she gave up her quest after the truth.

Not long afterwards she went to England, and in quite a casual way encountered The Salvation Army. In its meetings the Light broke in upon her soul, and she not only embraced The Army's teachings on the great issues of Salvation and Holiness, but gave up her life to its work. Eventually she became Mrs. Commissioner Brengle, and through her writings was the means of spiritual enlightenment and uplifting to many thousands.

How all these experiences unfolded themselves can be read in the fascinating story of the life of Elizabeth Swift Brengle, which is issued from The Army's press and can be obtained from the Trade Department at 90 cents postpaid \$1.00.

To the mother who desires to thoroughly understand her child's soul problems and their solution, this book will be found invaluable.

THE TRADE DEPARTMENT

HELPFUL BOOKS FOR THE SUMMER EVENINGS SPECIAL OFFER

- Up to Saturday, June 4th, we will pay postage on any three or more of the following Books ordered at one time. Send your order at once.
- By the Founder:**
"Purity of Heart"
"Religion for Every Day"
"The Seven Spirits"
"Visions"
- By The Army Mother:**
"Practical Religion"
- By General Booth:**
"Our Master"
"Bible Battle Axes"
- By Mrs. General Booth:**
"Friendship with Jesus"
"Likeness to God"
"Mothers of the Empire"
- By Commissioner Howard:**
"Fuel for Sacred Fire"
- By Commissioner Brengle:**
"When the Holy Ghost is come"
"Love Slaves"
- By Mrs. Colonel Carpenter:**
"Commissioner Lawley"
"Notable Officers of the S.A."
- From the Warrior's Library:**
"Three Coronations"
"Elizabeth Fry"
"Life of Colonel Weerasooriya"
"Catherine Booth" (A Sketch)
"Our War in South Africa"
- From the Red-Hot Library:**
"Red Flowers of Martyrdom"
"Soul-Winner's Secret"
"Heart Talks on Holiness"
"On the Banks of the River"
"Commissioner Dowdle"

Bed-Time Story

By STORY-TELLER

Taught by a Monkey

There are some people in the world who are not content with being comfortably situated, but they crave for more power and more money each day thus.

A very rich man, who lived in a large house and who owned a lot of property, was sitting thinking one day about the surrounding districts and remembered there was a country village not far distant in which lived a few peasants with their wives and children. He agreed for possession assured itself, and he could see that if he bought that place of land, he could erect different buildings and make the estate of his renown. He did not mind about the humble dwellings, nor did he care what became of them, as it was.

A week later he decided to ride over and see this little country place and with him went his friend, who was a kind-hearted, generous man. They soon reached the place and saw the beautiful fields. Nearly every one a cottage in which the peasants live. "If I do purchase this land, you could surely leave these people in their homes," suggested his kind-hearted friend. The rich man said, "I am at a loss, and said he would give up no property and said his monkey was spoiling what he intended to be the most beautiful estate in the country. His companion reminded him that he gave education on his farm to the poor. The rich man only scoffed, and after having made a plan of the village decided to return to his home.

The day was warm and a shady tree took the sun from the lonely grass. Looked most inviting. The two men left their horses and sat in the shade for a rest. Presently they saw a monkey, evidently someone's pet. The little fellow had managed to get free, and quickly ran up and snatched a nut which was lying nearby. He ran and scrambled up the tree again, but in so doing he let one of his nuts fall to the ground. The rich man's companion looked down and saw the monkey run down the tree and let all the other nuts fall while he hunted for the one that had first dropped. Some Boy Scouts now appeared and chased the monkey, determined to recover it. It was quite evident he had to leave all his nuts and seek refuge in the tree again.

"Ah!" said the kind-hearted man to his friend, who had watched the antics of the monkey. "What will happen when one loses much to gain a little. They reap nothing but disappointment and sorrow."

The rich man learned a lesson and went to his home contented with what he had and decided not to interfere with the poor peasants. Remember, boys and girls, as you grow older, that it is not those who have the most that are the happiest, nor those that are the poorest for money. The great Apostle Paul urges us in his writings to "be content with such things as ye have." Learn this and you will not make the mistake of this rich man.

A THOUGHT

I have never known a satisfied Christian, I confess. Indeed, I should be satisfied as a poor teacher for Christianity. But I have known several contented Christians. —George MacDonald.

DRESSMAKING SECTION

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COMING EVENTS

Lt.-Commissioner MAXWELL

*Toronto Temple—Tues., May 17 (Farewell of Colonel and Mrs. Bettridge).

*Windsor—Thurs., May 19 (Graduation Exercises).

*Peterboro—Sat.-Sun., May 21-22.

*Lisgar Street—Sun., May 29.

*Riverview—Sun., June 5.

*North Toronto (Training Garrison Auditorium)—Tues., June 7 (Dovercourt Band).

*Temple—Thurs., June 9 (Self-Denial Ingathering).

*Training Garrison—Sat., June 11 (Lawa Social).

*Ottawa—Tues., June 14 (Graduation Exercises).

*Toronto Massey Hall — Thurs., June 16 (Musical Festival).

*Mrs. Maxwell will accompany.

COLONEL ADBY: Mimico, Sun., May 22; Rhodes Ave., Sun., May 29.

COLONEL AND MRS. BETTRIDGE: Toronto Temple, Tues., May 17; Montreal I., Thurs., May 19 (Farewell meetings).

COLONEL AND MRS. JACOB: Moncton, Thurs.-Fri., May 26-27; Halifax, Sat.-Mon., May 28-30; Dartmouth, Tues., May 31; Truro, Wed., June 1; Saint John, Thurs.-Fri., June 2-3; Fredericton, Sat.-Mon., June 4-6.

COLONEL AND MRS. MOREHEN: Cobourg, Sat.-Sun., June 4-5.

LIEUT.-COLONEL McCAMMOND: Hamilton II., Sun., May 22; Preston, Sat.-Sun., May 28-29.

BRIGADIER BLOSS: Peterboro, Sat.-Sun., May 21-22; Greenwood, Sun.-Mon., May 29-30.

BRIGADIER AND MRS. BURTON: Aylmer, Sat.-Sun., May 21-22; Goderich, Sat.-Sun., May 28-29; Seaford, Mon., May 30; Clinton, Tues., May 31.

BRIGADIER AND MRS. MACDONALD: Cornwall, Sat.-Sun., May 28-29.

BRIGADIER TAYLOR: Hamilton I., Sat.-Sun., May 28-29.

MAJOR BEST: Renfrew, Sat.-Sun., May 28-29.

MAJOR CAMERON: Bracebridge, Sat.-Sun., May 21-22; Gravenhurst, Mon., May 23.

MAJOR AND MRS. KENDALL: Riverdale, Sun., May 22; Peterboro, Sat.-Sun., May 28-30.

MAJOR LEWIS: Orillia, Sat.-Sun., May 21-22.

MAJOR AND MRS. McELHINEY: Kitchener, Sat.-Sun., May 21-22.

MAJOR OWEN: New Aberdeen, Thurs., May 19; New Waterford, Sat.-Sun., May 21-22; Glace Bay, Thurs., May 26; Whitney Pier, Sat.-Sun., May 28-29.

MAJOR RITCHIE: Halifax I., Sat.-Tues., May 28-31.

MAJOR THOMPSON: Brampton, Sat.-Sun., June 18-19.

MAJOR WALTON: London III., Sat.-Sun., June 4-5.

*Mrs. Walton accompanies.

STAFF-CAPTAIN RICHARDS: Halifax II., Fri. and Sun., May 29 and 31; Hamilton I., Sat.-Tues., May 28-31.

STAFF-CAPTAIN SPOONER: Simcoe, Sat.-Mon., May 28-30; Hanover, Sat.-Mon., June 4-6; Greenwood, Sun., June 12.

STAFF-CAPTAIN WRIGHT: Kingston, Sat.-Sun., May 28-29.

OCEAN TRAVEL

Officers, Soldiers and friends of The Salvation Army intending to go to Europe, will find it distinctly to their advantage to book passage with The Salvation Army Immigration Department.

Address your communications to—
THE RESIDENT SECRETARY,
1222 University St., Montreal,
or to **THE SECRETARY AT**
Albert Street, Toronto 2,
and 1222 Queen St., London, Ont.
97 Brydges St., Moncton, N.B.
114 Backwith Street,
Smith's Falls, Ont.

600 Dundas St., Woodstock, Ont.

SONGS OF SALVATION

CHRIST ON CALVARY

(Time: "Mother Machine".)

Oh! I think of the day, when on Calvary's Tree
My dear Lord gave His life for you
and for me.
I see His pierced hands, His feet and
His side,
Oh, just to think, 'twas for me that
He died!

Chorus

Oh, I love the dear Saviour Who died
on the tree,
Whose heart was broken for you and
for me.
He gave His dear life that we may all
go free,
Oh! I love Him! I love Him! Because
He loved me.

When I think of the thorn crown they
laid on His brow,
It melts my heart till the tear-drops
are shed.
When he cried, "Forgive them! Oh!
forgive!"
They know not that by Me they live."
So now the price of redemption is
paid,
On the dear Son of God our sins were
lifted,
"Tis finished, "Tis finished," was His
cry,
As He bowed His sacred head to die.
—Mrs. A. Slous.

WHERE THE SAVIOUR DIED

(Tunes: "Sinner, See Your Light," 271;

"Are You Washed?" 207;
Sinner, see you light;
Shining clear and bright
From the Cross of Calvary,
Where the Saviour died,
And from His side
Flowed the Blood that sets me free.

Chorus

Come away, come away,
To the Cross for refuge flee;
See the Saviour stands
With His bleeding hands,
Thy ransom He paid on the tree.

In the gloomy shade
When He knelt and prayed,
Oh, what painful agony!
As His brow was wet
With bloody sweat
When in dark Gethsemane.

See, the Saviour stands
With His wounded hands,
And He calls aloud to thee,
"I for thee life gave,
Thy soul to save,
Now thy heart, oh, give to Me!"

Come away to Him
And confess thy sin,
Come to Him Who died for thee:
To His feet draw near,
With heart sincere,
And from sin He'll set thee free.

HOME LEAGUE APPOINTMENTS

Toronto East Division

BEDFORD PARK—Thurs., May 26, 2.30 p.m.—Mrs. Major Thompson.
BYNG AVENUE—Thurs., May 26, 2.30 p.m.—Mrs. Brigadier Taylor.
DANFORTH—Thurs., May 26, 2.30 p.m.—Brigadier Bloor.
GREENWOOD—Wed., May 25, 2.30 p.m.—Mrs. Staff-Captain Ritchie.
RODDES AVENUE—Thurs., May 31, 2.30 p.m.—Commandant Tuck.
RIVERDALE—Tue., May 31, 2.30 p.m.—Mrs. Captain Woods.
TODMORDEN—Wed., May 25, 2.30 p.m.—Mrs. Major McElhiney.
YORKVILLE—Thurs., May 19, 2.30 p.m.—Mrs. Adjutant Snowden.

Toronto West Division

LISGAR STREET—Thurs., May 26, 2.00 p.m.—Mrs. Field-Major Sheard, Mrs. Commandant Bradbury.

(Continued from foot of column 3)
anxious to get in touch with them. 16692

COLLINS, Jane (Jenny) (nee Robinson)—Native of Belfast, Ireland. Came to Canada in 1918. Age about 34 or 35. Dark brown hair. Eyes brown. 16693

MILLER, Mrs. Maud (nee Downing)—Age 40 years, height 5 ft.; fair hair; blue eyes; fair complexion; native of London, England. 16694

GOLD, Margaret—Age 57 years; height 5 ft.; brown hair and eyes; fair complexion; domestic; Irish. Came to Canada about 22 years ago. Travels as a maid. Friend is Mrs. Wilson. Should this meet the eye, daughter would like to communicate.

DUCU, Mrs. Joseph (nee Cockley)—Native of Eng. aged 45 or 46; brown hair; missing seventeen years; born in England; may have come to Canada. Daughter enquires.



The Salvation Army will search for missing persons in any part of the globe, before and after as possible, in difficulty. Address: Colonel W. Morehen, James and Alfred Streets, Toronto 2, marking "Enquiry" on the envelope.

A member should, where possible, be sent with each enquiry, to help defray expenses.

MAJOR, William Ferguson—Born July 12th, 1897. Height 6 ft. 2 in., brown hair, blue eyes, fair complexion. Last heard of, May 6th, 1924, when he was leaving Arizona for Mexico. Any news will be gratefully received by Mrs. Howard De ste. Croix.

ASH, Albert (my going as an A. J. Wilson) last heard of was working with Adams Co. Height 5 ft. 8 in., weighs about 190 lbs., brown eyes, dark hair. Any news will be gratefully received.

REED, Alexander—Age about 38 years. Rather short, brown eyes, dark hair, very thick, long nose with scar. Has been missing since 1911. Any news will be gratefully received by friends.

WAKEYE, Arthur—Age 30 years. Height 5 ft. 8 in., fair hair, brown eyes, fair complexion; native of Kent, England. When last heard of was working on farm. Has been missing since 1918. Any news will be gratefully received.

BUFTON, Walter Hugh—Age 26 years, height about 5 ft. 8 in., wavy hair, has a scar on his thumb. When last heard of was staying at Salvation Army Hotel. Any news will be gratefully received.

GOLDSMITH, Thomas—Age about 40 years, tall, fair hair, native of London, England. When last heard of was working in Queen's Hotel. Should this meet the eye, please communicate.

ANDERSON, George Magnus (Julius)—Born in Malmo, Sweden, October 9, 1876. Single, medium height, blue eyes, fair hair. Last heard from December, 1907. Mother very anxious to hear from him. Should this meet the eye, please communicate.

ANDREWES, Josiah—Age 52 years. Height 5 ft. 9 in., medium build, grey hair, ruddy complexion, grey eyes, one silver tooth, fair complexion; right hand when talking. Any news will be gratefully received.

EKDAL, Walter—Age about 20 years, fair hair, by occupation a painter. Last heard of was working in Montreal. Any news will be gratefully received.

KANE, James—When last heard of was working in Montreal. Any news will be gratefully received. Age 26 years, height 5 ft. 8 in., black, wavy hair, blue eyes; pale complexion; native of Belfast, Ireland.

WILLIAMS, Owen James—Age 39 years, height 5 ft. 8 in., sandy hair, blue eyes, fair complexion. Is a cement

McGLYNN, Justin Jay—Age 42, dark complexion, medium height, black hair; at one time wore glasses. Mother, Mrs. McGlynn, of Cheltenham, Ontario. Father unknown.

HOLLESS, David—Last heard of in 1917. Married; went to England during the war. Was making munitions. Brother in Australia anxious for news.

MADIAS, Daniel—Age 36 years. Last heard of in Cape Breton. Any news will be gratefully received.

SMITH, Fails, Ont.—Smith's Falls, Ont.

Please communicate with Lieut.-Colonel D'Alvaille, Salv. Army, Argyll and Albany Streets, Toronto 2, regarding the undermentioned persons. One dollar should, where possible, be sent with each enquiry to help defray expenses.

HARVEY, Mrs. Fred (nee Florence Donald)—Born 1901. Was separated from her husband a number of years. Mr. Harvey was killed in an auto accident. Daughter of twelve years would like to get in touch with mother.

MODDEN, Frances—Age 34, height 5 ft. 8 in., light brown hair, blue eyes, sallow complexion; a waitress. Native of Liverpool. Left Manchester six years ago for Canada; supposed to be in Canada; anxious to hear from her.

CLARKE, Emily Jewel (nee Burridge)—Widow of late William Clarke, who left India some years ago with her daughter Ester, and her son-in-law—C. G. Clarke, and now resides in England.

BOULTER, Mrs. Emily—English; age 26 years, dark hair, blue eyes; last heard of in Sunderland, Ontario, about 14 years ago. Worked for a Presbyterian Minister as maid. Friend enquires.

"THEIR WORKS DO FOLLOW : THEM" :

When preparing your Will, please remember the great needs of The Salvation Army, and so entrust your bequeathed Mission of Mercy to continue when you have passed away.

FORM OF WILL AND BEQUEATHAL:
GIVE, DEVISE AND BEQUEATH TO THE GOVERNING COUNCIL OF THE SALVATION ARMY, CANADA EAST TERRITORY, THE SUM OF \$_____ (or my property, known as No. _____ in the City or Town of _____) to be used and applied by them at their discretion for the general purposes of The Salvation Army in the said territory.

"I bequeath to General William Bramwell Booth, or other General for the time being of The Salvation Army, the sum of \$_____, to be used and applied by him at his discretion for the general purposes of The Salvation Army in the said territory, the receipt of the said William Bramwell Booth, or other General for the time being, being deemed to be sufficient discharge by my Trustees for the said sum."

If the Testator desires the fund or the proceeds to be used for a particular purpose, certain work, then add the following clause: "For use in (Rescue or other) work carried on by The Salvation Army." For further information apply to

LIEUT.-COMMISSIONER MAXWELL, 30 Albert Street, Toronto 2.



The WAR CRY



FIFTY
SOLDIERS
SWORN-IN.

(See page 12)

(See page 9)

Official Gazette of
THE SALVATION ARMY in CANADA EAST, NEWFOUNDLAND and BERMUDA

No. 2223. Price Five Cents.

TORONTO 2, MAY 21, 1927.

WILLIAM MAXWELL, Lieut.-Commissioner

Off To The Centre Brigadier and Mrs. Pinchen Farewell

On the eve of the departure of Brigadier and Mrs. Pinchen for England, Brigadier Macdonald, the Divisional Commander, arranged a United Farewell meeting at the Montreal No. 1 Citadel. Amongst the speakers were local representatives of the Corps and the Divisional Office, as well as representatives from the Immigration Department, in which the Brigadier held the position of Resident Secretary for Canada. Brigadier Pinchen expressed his good wishes to all, both in the Corps and the Department, and tributes were paid by him to the Staff, which were reciprocated by those speaking on behalf of the Department.

A warm message of God-speed from Lieutenant-Colonel Southall was read.

Brigadier and Mrs. Pinchen sailed on the "Alunia" on Friday morning, April 29th, and a fine crowd of well-wishers were on hand to wish them "Bon voyage."

COLONEL ADBY Campaigns at Woodstock, N.B.

For a recent week-end we had with us Colonel Adby, Brigadier Knight, Adjutant Cummings, and the St. Stephen Band. On Saturday afternoon the comrades met the visiting Officers and marched them to the Hall, following which came a rousing Open-air, held in the main part of the town. Colonel Adby was in charge, and his music and song were much enjoyed. The Band then marched to the Hospital where a short service was held. On Saturday night an interesting program was given by the visiting Officers and Woodstock comrades. Sunday was a day of blessing, commencing at 7.30 a.m. with the Knee-drill. The Holiness meeting was conducted by Colonel Adby, and in the afternoon he conducted a meeting in the Capital Theatre, his subject being "The Work of The Salvation Army." Mayor C. J. Jones acted as chairman and spoke appreciatively of The Salvation Army's work, and ex-Mayor Belyea proposed a vote of thanks, seconded by Mr. F. Squires, M.P., for the enlightening address. Other representatives of the Town Council, and ministers of the different churches were present. We desire to express our thanks to Mr. Edgar A. Near, Manager of the theatre, for his generosity. We rejoiced in the surrender of two seckors.

On Sunday night the Colonel spoke again to a capacity audience.—J.D.

YOU ARE STILL IN TIME

To give to

The Self-Denial Fund

**REMEMBER: YOU'LL
GET BACK MORE THAN
YOU GIVE.**

SALVATION ARMY WORK AND WORTHIES IN HALIFAX

(Continued from page 4)

and knowing the well-proven fitness of The Salvation Army to carry on work of this kind, therefore resolve that we express our hearty endorsement of the proposal of The Salvation Army to establish and conduct a new and modern institution of this kind in Halifax, and command to the Government, the city, and the citizens their most generous moral and financial support in this worthy undertaking."

Commandant Harding has charge of the Men's Social operations—a very necessary phase in this ocean port where, as at all such places, there is considerable need. The Prison Work is a gratifying and resultful feature of these operations. Seventy-seven meetings were held during a recent one-year period, and seventeen cases of conversion registered. In a similar period, in the Industrial Store, 324 pieces of clothing were given away; 96 pairs of

emporally, but spiritually; many having obtained knowledge of God's pardon through association with our comrades.

Staff-Captain Laura Clarke, Superintendent of Grace Hospital, is a strong advocate of child-conversion, this being attributable, in a large measure, to her own experience. Whilst of tender years she gave her heart to God in the heat of a Methodist revival. Thirty years ago the Cali came and she entered the International Training Garrison.

Her first appointment in this country was to Windsor Grace Hospital where, after a brief period, she was given the oversight of a section. After Ottawa Hospital, of which the Staff-Captain was in charge, she superintended the work in Halifax and from thence was appointed to Saint John Hospital.

On the erection of the present handsome Hospital in Halifax, the

DON'T FAIL TO READ OUR NEW SERIAL STORY, "ON TRAMP FOR JESUS"

(See page twelve)

boots; 863 meals; 436 beds were used without charge; 268 men were found temporary employment and 26 permanent positions were provided.

The following extracts, culled from the originals, are indicative of the diverse and practical nature of the Commandant's work:

A woman from Glasgow, Scotland, wrote:

"I know I can never re-pay you for the kindness shown my dear brother in his sickness, but I do want to subscribe a little to the funds of the Men's Social Department." The cheque was for forty pounds!

A mother from Ontario, in a tender epistle, said:

"I know I can trust The Salvation Army. Can you find my boy? I hear he is in Halifax, and in need. Wire me if you find him." The boy was found and sent home.

Brief pen-sketches of the worthies who have the oversight of our ramifications in Halifax provide an edifying glimpse into the past and present of their careers.

Commandant and Mrs. Harding entered the Work twenty-five years ago in the Sea-Girt Isle, where for eighteen years they rendered meritorious service. All the larger Corps on the Island were commanded, the last being St. John's L.

Ill-health made it necessary for the Commandant to relinquish duties, and he was transferred to the Men's Social Department. They have labored in Canada for eight years and have been graciously conscious, during that period, of the seal of God upon their endeavors among the "submerged" classes. It gives cause for gratitude that not only have these unfortunate been aided tem-

porally, but spiritually; many having obtained knowledge of God's pardon through association with our comrades.

It was back in '88 that Ensign Hart gave his heart to God and his life for His work. That consecration has led him into many odd corners and resulted in a wealth of blessed experiences in the realm of soul-seeking. As an Officer he was a member of the pioneer party to Japan, and, at a time when the present Territorial Commander, Lieut.-Commissioner Yamamuro, was a Cadet, he opened Japan's first Corps.

During a period of eight years he has given unstinted service in the Maritimes, being stationed at Sydney Mines, New Aberdeen, Amherst, Saint John III and now at Dartmouth.

Mrs. Hart (nee Ensign Sinclair) a member of the "Dreadnought" Training Session, was wedded to the Ensign on June 22nd, 1925. She hails from Prince Edward Island, and has proven a splendid aide to her husband in all his endeavors.

Commandant Wells is a native of the Sea-Girt Isle, being transferred to this country following a successful term there. A fruitful sojourn in the Saint John Division preceded his appointment to Halifax II. During the past few months the Commandant has been handicapped in his work owing to the death of his dear wife, and the sickness of his little girl. He is, however, "weathering the gale." He has a firm hand on the helm, and every branch of the Work in No. II Corps is doing well under his command.

Commandant and Mrs. Jordan are in the third year of their command

at the parent Corps. Their position is somewhat unique, in that all appointments they have had since their entry into the Work about twenty-five years ago, have been in Ontario, previous to assuming command at Halifax.

Our comrades are happily blessed with ten children—nine girls and one boy—who, it is pleasing to observe, are giving splendid promise of future useful salvation service. Three of the number are Corps Cadets; two are Songsters; three are Guards; two are Company Guards; one is Corps pianist and a Higher Grade Corps Cadet, and those who are not old enough to be Senior Divers are Juniors.

Helping the Young

Staff-Captain Neenie Richards, D.Y.P.S., was appointed to the Halifax Division four years ago, and besides being a capable assistant to the Divisional Commander in the general work of the Division, keeps a watchful eye on the movements of the Young People's Work, which is gratifying to note, has advanced in all branches during her term of office.

The Staff-Captain is a product of Lindsay Corps, her father, Envoy William Richards, whose familiar pseudonym is "Billy Dick," being a prominent trophy of grace and the oldest Soldier in the Corps.

Adjutant Peter Forbes comes from the land of the Thistle and became an Officer in 1906. After a number of years as a Field Officer, the Adjutant was transferred to the Subscribers' Department. For the past fourteen months he has been Financial Representative in the Maritime Provinces, and has unquestionably done excellent work. In the course of his efforts in this connection he has found many warm-hearted friends, who have contributed generously to our Work. The Adjutant's financial district includes the Halifax, Sydney, and Saint John Divisions.

Mrs. Forbes, who also became an Officer in 1906, has been—and is—an indispensable factor in the Adjutant's life.

The oversight of our Field forces in Halifax is the responsibility of Major Harold Ritchie, who has spent just twelve months in the Halifax command. Both the Major and his "continual comrade in the War" are natives of Nova Scotia and thus, keenly interested in their work among the Nova Scotians. The Major was born in Dartmouth, where he Soldiered and, subsequent to Training Garrison days, filled many appointments in the Maritimes as a Field Officer. Three happy and prosperous years were spent at Halifax I before being transferred to the upper Provinces.

Mrs. Ritchie was born in Yarmouth, and it occasions joy to them both that they are able to visit their homes and tell of the wonderful grace which sustains them in every vicissitude of life.

Eloquent Testimony

The splendid consolidations and gains of our Work in the Halifax Divisions speak eloquently of the efficient administration of our comrades, and this is splendidly leavened with their personal possession of that human sympathy which is so vital in winning the confidence and support of all ranks.